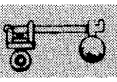
δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχῃ.

Instauration®

VOL. 11 NO. 3 FEBRUARY 1986

HENRY THOREAU WROTE OF A MORE SERENE UNITED STATES

Safety Valve 

In keeping with *Instauration's* policy of anonymity, most communicants will be identified by the first three digits of their zip codes.

☐ **Eastern Europe has never really lost the true understanding of the meaning of international Jewry, even if that understanding provides an embarrassingly revealing appreciation of how Communist bureaucrats actually came to overpower the institutional forces of traditional European society in the first place. To say Poland is to say anti-Semitic. To speak of Zionism in the Soviet Union is to risk a full term in jail if the language embodies approval. In fact, it hardly needs saying that the widespread anti-Semitism of the Eastern bloc actually explains a good part of why American foreign policy has grown more not less anti-Communist in the last couple of decades.**

708

☐ **The "white flight" one sees in southern California is one and the same as that found in southern Florida, or on Long Island -- or in Peoria, for that matter. The same psychological flaws -- cowardice, denial, disunity -- are bringing in the same harvest in Toronto, London, Paris, Munich and Amsterdam. It's even insidiously underway in many smaller European cities. Some genius should tie together the postwar racial experiences of 5,000 white cities with one masterful psychosociobiological theory. And he should consult the back issues of** Instauration **for a part of his data base.**

913

☐ **A backlash has now started after the latest riots. Even some politicians are saying the repatriation of black immigrants is the only answer.**

British subscriber

☐ **Those who condemn South Africa for its policy of apartheid would no doubt like to see classified ads such as those shown below, which appeared in the** Washingtonian **(June 1984), in South African periodicals. After all, the bottom line of integration is miscegenation, is it not?**

VANESSA WILLIAMS — isn't the only bright, talented BF I'd like to meet. Attractive, warm, sensitive, romantic, 30's, DWM seeks trim, affectionate, non-smoking, attractive, BF to share picnics, theater, laughter, lasting friendship, more. Phone please; photo optional; theatrical talent unnecessary. Box 14121, D.C. 20044.

ADVENTURESOME BLACK MALE — BUSINESSMAN seeks shapely White Female to share friendship and the great outdoors, swimming, boating, dining out and theatre. Full photo please. ISO 205-684 Washingtonian.

776

☐ **I loaned a copy of** The Dispossessed Majority **to a co-worker who is not noted for mental alertness. The copy was returned rather rapidly. I was interested to learn from him that it was published by a Communist front organization and funded by rich capitalists. I asked this person to add the fractions ½ and ⅓. Oh, well, one must experiment.**

223

☐ **Too many people want to ground ethics, morality and politics on pure reason, but I hope there are a significant few that will cheer on my interest in grounding it upon biology and the brain. The hope is, once they have gotten used to my approach, they won't be appalled at suggestions that racial diversity is a fact, a brute fact, one that simply can't be ignored.**

208

☐ **Majority members, like Arabs, are quite helpless to oppose Jews. Last year, Jesse Helms asked conservative Americans to buy control of CBS. What a million Gentiles could not do, Laurence Tisch did. He is chairman of Loew's, which has now bought 25% of CBS.**

285

☐ **It's always been a wonder to me that the "literati" can take seriously the pronouncements of a Sontag or an Ozick without rolling on the floor in hilarious disbelief.**

973

☐ **There are two dangerous states of mind that are cropping up in the Safety Valve. One is that black is ugly and the other is that whites are incapable of collective racism. Neither is true. When not associated with race, black is quite beautiful. The same is true of brown, yellow and red. I had actually slipped into the mindset that whites were incapable of collective racism, even while reading books on the Old South and Nazi Germany. But while perusing Farwell's** Queen Victoria's Little Wars, **it dawned on me that this was a wrong and incorrect way to think. We are quite capable of collective racism. It all depends on the time and place, and the thoughts that are inside our heads. When a new production method is tried out where I work, most of my fellow employees spend vast amounts of time and energy carping about why it won't work. A few spend their time thinking of how to make it work. A close parallel can be drawn between this and the issue of white collective racism.**

293

☐ **Your Safety Valve section has my fondest praise. It lets us know that we are not alone and that some of our "dangerous" thoughts can be sprinkled here and there throughout the population.**

142

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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☐ A recent issue of the New York Times had its first ten pages devoted to Leon Klinghoffer's death at the hands of Arab hijackers. The political importance, moral significance and military consequences of this major event were discussed in great detail. That same issue briefly reported the death of Alex Odeh, who headed the Santa Ana office of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee. It seems a safe assumption that Mr. Odeh's murderers will never be caught or punished. Americans can't get interested in someone whose death only rates one-half of one column.

113

☐ Regarding the excellent discussion with the black racist in Instauration (Nov. 1985), I think blacks are objectively inferior, at least on the basis of what people of all races value. Maybe blacks can shuffle better than whites, but only a sociologist would claim that superiority in the shuffling department makes up for inferiority in brain capacity. The problem is that it is currently considered "uncivil" to say so bluntly, though the blacks would to a man give up shuffling altogether for bigger brains.

818

☐ IQ is a measure of several skills, both verbal and puzzle-solving. It's a good indicator of ability in the academic and legal professions. It is less suitable for science, engineering, business and other activities which tend to be open-ended rather than well defined.

087

☐ Decent men have no peace in their souls when they walk the American cities and turn on the American media. Alas, we do not have a daily edition of Instauration to give us the real news.

842

☐ Jesse Jackson and Andy Young better watch out. Louis Farrakhan is attracting large crowds to his speeches. Then again, Farrakhan better watch out. Malcolm X was on the same wavelength until a funny thing happened to him enroute to being crowned Numero Uno.

401

☐ I walk through a white neighborhood and lots of handy white folks are busy repairing front steps, porches and windows. In an adjacent black neighborhood, of almost equal income, nobody is fixing up much of anything. The one area looks great, the other lousy. All those black diplomas don't help very much. Old Booker T. Washington had his priorities in the right order.

606

☐ Has anyone seen the new basketball superstar from Sudan? To make things appear difficult, he bounces the ball before he drops the shot in. He is 8' 10" tall and does not have to reach up very far to "dunk" the ball. Man, this guy is great. He might even be greater than "Akeem the Dream," who is a midget at 7' 10", himself brought to America by University of Houston coach Guy Lewis straight from the Congo.

605

☐ Zip 402's analysis (Jan.) of the need of Majority members to cleave to the U.S. Constitution is so wrong-headed and naive that I hardly know where to begin. Thomas Jefferson would never for a moment support a Constitution that mandates affirmative action, welfare rights, federal underwriting of dysgenic reproduction, high taxes on workers so the lazy can loaf, persecution of "thought crimes" and all the other excesses we have today. And the Constitution -- whether Zip 402 goes along with the "fraudulent amendments" or not -- does all that under today's government. Our enemies recognize the Constitution because it works for them and against us under current interpretation. Whether this is "right" or not doesn't matter -- that is the way it works. Zip 402 is free to interpret the Constitution any way he likes, but he can't enforce that interpretation. Jefferson did not rebel against England lightly, and he would not vote to dump the Constitution on a whim. But looking at the picture the way it is, and not the way Zip 402 thinks it ought to be, Jefferson would certainly be in the forefront of those wanting to get rid of the once-noble document that has become one of our enemies' most effective weapons against the Majority. The battle of the Constitution is over -- we lost. Now let's move on.

229

☐ Dr. Andis Kaulins, co-editor of the rib-tickling Foreign Policies and Foreign Trade of the German Democratic Republic and the Korean Democratic People's Republic (Kiel, 1979), has also written a booklet which bolsters one of the wackier themes of the Aryan theory. He proposes that Latvian is the true proto-Indo-European language. This alone would be stimulating, but he goes further and attempts to show the similarities between Latvian (L.A. Waddell fans prick up your ears) and Sumerian. In this connection, no less a person than Raymond Dart has studied the racial types of the earliest Egyptians and decided that the invaders responsible for the founding of ancient Egyptian civilization were, at first, "purely Nordic," and later, "largely Nordic." They're mentioned in Dart's Africa's Place in the Emergence of Civilization -- a study hard to come by.

901

☐ It is absolutely a "must" for me to vent my frustrations in the Safety Valve. So do not close shop, ever. Thanks.

775

☐ The amount of broken glass on playgrounds in this area is in almost perfect linear relationship to the number of blacks living nearby. The formula B + ¼H + 1/20 W = X, where "X" is a given quantity of broken glass, comes very close to expressing reality. That is, one average black child, adolescent or young adult (perhaps they're better after 30) breaks about as many bottles in the park as four average Hispanics or 20 average whites. Football tackling and baseball sliding are life-endangering activities in the park nearest here. The sea of shining fragments never ends. Visiting such a place produces deep depression. Every night is Kristallnacht in the ghetto.

212

☐ The German colony in the Cape Flats supplies Cape Town with most of its fresh vegetables. They started a hundred years ago from scratch in an area consisting of nothing but sand and bush. They are now surrounded by coloured townships, by those who produce nothing but crime. In return for their feeding the coloureds, the West German government in 1971 withdrew its subsidies, forcing the closing of private schools in the colony because of their association with apartheid. It is therefore difficult to judge whether the Bonn government's ignorance and stupidity is only outweighed by its incredible spitefulness.

South African subscriber

☐ Just read FDR by Ted Morgan (Simon & Schuster, 1985). Nothing much new, except for a lot of bogus psychoanalysis. Jesus, did Roosevelt and his stooge, J. Edgar, go after the isolationists and anti-New Dealers -- wiretaps, IRS investigations, the works! Nixon should have used FDR in a "tu quoque" argument against any impeachment trial, but he lost his nerve. He might have beaten the rap by citing FDR's and J. Edgar's and Henry Morgenthau's illegal chicanery. Morgan indicates that FDR had gone "round the bend" by 1940. Willkie might have won in 1940 if he had run on a keep-out-of-war campaign, but he was too beholden to the Wall Street crowd to take that route. Morgan made me think that FDR used the Jews, not vice versa, to get us into WWII. Roosevelt was a certified nut case, who wanted to reorganize the universe. If the Jews could help him, so much the better. At the end, Morgan concludes that the world now is pretty much what FDR wanted it to be: only two superpowers; the old European balance of power destroyed; Germany divided; America the world's policeman.

509

☐ I heard a tape of Farrakhan's speech at the Forum in Los Angeles not too long ago. Afterward there were callers. From their tone, I'd say that Louis and his movement command a certain sympathy within the middle-class black community. I certainly hope so. Anyway, Louis definitely has a messianic bent. I don't know whether he'd go so far as to ascribe Mahdi status to himself, but he definitely puts himself up there on the messenger-prophet-of-Allah level. In his speech he again implied that if he is assassinated, the country will go to pieces. He believes the Feds will get him into court -- à la Jesus, as it were. When there, he plans to remain mute. How this is to take place wasn't spelled out, but he gave a clue. He's been spending a lot of time with American Indian activists. The Navajos of northern Arizona are sitting on some oil-rich, uranium-rich and gold-rich land that the federal government wants. The forceful takeover of this land by the Feds is to occur sometime this year. Louis states that he and his Fruit of Islam will be there to aid the resistance of their Indian brothers. Perhaps this is the turning point Louis is referring to when he says that 1986 will be the end of 430 years of slavery and the beginning of racial warfare in this country -- as if it hadn't already begun long ago.

926

The Safety Valve

☐ The conclusions that a reasonable person can come to after reading Onward Christian Soldiers by Donald Day, Stuka Pilot by Hans Rudel and Campaign in Russia by Leon Degrelle are depressing to say the least. The sight of American, English and Soviet fighter planes strafing women and children as they fled the carpet bombing of their cities and homes has left me in tears. My father, exempted from European combat only to fight in the Pacific, has been requested by me, his son, not to read these three books, which indicate an estimated seven million children 10 and younger either were killed by the Allies or starved to death.

577

☐ I recently attended a sickening rally against the white population of South Africa staged on the campus of my alma mater, the University of Cincinnati. The rally was attended mostly by students, perhaps half of them whites. There were booths outside the auditorium at which students were selling pamphlets by such notables as Lenin and Chairman Mao. The rally was reinforced by a white dean at the speaker's table, a Jewish speaker and a couple of do-good Aryan types. Naturally, only one side of the issue was presented. What motivates the faculties of American universities to turn white students, some of them from good families, into political, economic and racial masochists?

741

I took a day off from muggin' to cel'brate St. Martin's Day.

☐ The other night, after having sworn off the west side of Houston for recreational nightlife, I made a reconnaissance sortie into the zone to see if anything had changed. Most of the heinous crimes committed in the Houston area originate there, as chronicled in the daily papers. Therefore, it came as no surprise to see girls in punk regalia that would make those pictured in Instauration (Oct. 1985) appear as if they were at a grade school Halloween party. As I walked from my car to the door of a club, two blacks tried to sell me dope and one Mexican acted as if he wanted to put a knife in me. This is new because Mexicans usually choose to fight whites in gangs, outnumbering their victims ten to one. Inside the club, one hailed by the yuppie media as being "where it's at," was a sea of mud people, plus the sad faces of a few lost Nordic males drowning themselves in alcohol, served mostly by pretty young Nordic girls. The waitresses were desperate to make a sale and get a tip, while trying to avoid the groping hands of the mud people. Racial slurs, "blonds bleed too" and "we're gonna get you, whitey," were mixed in with the disco noise. The hatred of the mudders for us is frightening. They seem to be getting ready to explode. It's accurate to describe the west side of Houston as the Twilight Zone. In another two years it will be the Combat Zone.

775

☐ If it were not so tragic from a racial point of view one could find a lot of humor in Britain's racial, spiritual and economic problems. The future King of England dances with Negroes and so does the Prime Minister, while the ordinary Brit is having a bad go of making a living and trying to keep his family together.

British subscriber

☐ Quite ironically, one actually finds the greatest attention to the power of the Jews flowing from the extreme wing of the Black Consciousness movement. This rather embarrassing fact should itself be sufficient warning that we are being dangerously left behind in the war of ideas. Who could deny Farrakhan's fundamental thesis on the power of the Jews, especially as that observation characterizes the plight of Majority members, as well as the condition of Black America? But what will be done about it? With only one (black) voice speaking out so clearly on this matter (and in the same breath giving other important pronouncements hardly beneficial to the future of the American Majority), how can we mainstream Americans look with any confidence to the vindication of truth over Jewish propaganda?

941

☐ The "Stingy Breeds" item (Nov. 1985) in Cultural Catacombs reminded me of a joke a waitress once told me. Q: What's the difference between a Negro and a canoe? A: Occasionally a canoe will tip.

121

☐ The hot bloods in the White Survival Movement accuse Instauration of abdicating the role of true leadership. I say our low profile is prudent and appropriate. There are different tasks for different people in any world-historical movement, and ours is to advance slowly along a broad front, much like France's Nouvelle Droite (which, perhaps going too far, declines even to defend the embattled Robert Faurisson), rather than presenting an easy target as suppression grows. While recognizing the heroism of (some of) those who get their heads lopped off, we prefer to stay deep in our shell most of the time. "Slow and steady wins the race" applies to people as well as turtles. In his essay, "Fate," possibly the most eloquent defense of hereditary thinking ever penned, Emerson remarked, "The sufferance which is the badge of the Jew has made him, in these days, the ruler of the rulers of the earth." Sufferance means patient endurance, and perhaps the best thing Instauration can do is provide continuity and consistency across the decades for a cause which has had precious little of it. We are reliable ammunition for the real leaders who must one day arise, and ammo should be secreted in the rear, not exposed in the front lines.

416

☐ Zip 205's (July 1985) comment on good Majority men being too broke was enough to raise the wrath of the most philosophical. Certainly, as an Instauration reader, she should realize why the really good Majority males -- except for some of the self-employed -- will be invariably held down economically at this point in history. The lady is obviously a spoiled brat, and should be treated as such. The only thing that will bring her down to earth will be an indignant suitor who turns her over his knee and whales the daylights out of her.

336

☐ A head rabbi in South Africa recently took time out from denouncing apartheid to remind his Jewish audience that their future in the country (or lack of same) depended 100% on the white minority. That's a pretty clear admission of who the real host organism is!

South African subscriber

☐ Deep discussions with politically conservative Germans on the future of Western society in this postwar era of social democracy's enormous contradictions suggest that the "old fighters" from the time of National Socialism are tired, too badly damaged by the gigantic personal losses and sacrifices engendered by the war, and quite completely outflanked (politically speaking) by the large majority of "good Germans," anxious to get along with the masters of affairs in Washington and Moscow. Psychologically, Germany is exhausted, despite its gigantic achievements in industrial production and social reorganization. The romantic notion that some hardliners have about a politically and racially aware rebirth of German National Socialism seems clearly to be a chimera. If a regeneration is to occur in the West, it will have to come from the bosom of power here in America and nowhere else.

220

☐ The Keegstra article (Sept. 1985) was very well done and provided a sound and factual account of his trial. A Senate committee here recently prepared a report calling for a more balanced Canadian foreign policy in the Middle East. The report was considerably watered down due to the efforts of two Jewish senators. Needless to say, the report was either sharply criticized or deep-sixed by the media and is unlikely to have any effect.

Canadian subscriber

☐ I'd like to tell you about the black neighbor we were "fortunate" to have during our stay at a North Dakota motel. His live-in girlfriend was a blonde who ran a day care center out of their motel room. Aside from sleeping and sexing, he ran a drug dealership out of the same room. When there was a knock at their door, they didn't know if it was some poor working mother coming to pick up her kid or some dazed drug addict looking for his next fix. When it came time to pay their motel bill (they managed to put if off for months), they tried to skip town. The police caught them fairly easily because he was the only black within 50 miles.

585

☐ When I hear white six- and seven-year-olds seriously debating the virtues of creatures like Madonna and Prince, it makes me wonder how much like my childhood their own can possibly be. We children of the fifties and early sixties were at least protected from rock until we were 12 or 13.

421

☐ Let me congratulate Instauration heartily on the article, "Don't Bother Mr. Holocaust with Shades of Gray" (Sept. 1985). I believe I would have been tempted to use "truth" in place of "gray," but who could quibble over that when the article itself was so satisfying? It posed a pregnant question, "What is a Jew?" and neatly tossed the ball to Mr. Holocaust himself. No "right-wing extremist" answer here! No siree! We got our reply straight from the horse's mouth -- the best way always and ever to answer any such question.

402

☐ Some white women like the "disconnected rap" of the blacks. This is primitive talk that places no burden on the listener other than to listen. There is nothing there but rap. The female listener is subjected to something she doesn't understand, so no pressure is put on her for any sensible reply. She can be conversationally passive, a mood which females often prefer in the presence of certain males.

022

☐ When blacks or Jews are upset about some racial matter, they feel "anger" or perhaps "rage." When whites are upset, we feel "hate." To "hate" is always wrong -- except, of course, for hating white "haters," which is mandatory. Getting angry with those who feel "anger," on the other hand, is a clear sign of "insensitivity." How many Americans have the least inkling of how their perceptions are shaped each day by such easily mastered wordplay?

320

☐ I am in real estate sales. Occasionally I have had some Arab clients and each time, even though I identified myself as a member of the American Arab Anti-Defamation League and displayed sympathy for Arab affairs, none of them stayed with me until a sale was consummated. All through my 25 years of study, activity, donations, lecturing, radio and TV appearances, very few of my fellow activists remembered me when it was time to sell their real estate. Even the listing of their property would have given me a nice commission, whether I sold it or not. I am quite embittered.

190

☐ A couple of weeks ago I went to the Tacoma Public Library and filled out a number of slips for book order recommendations. I requested various books from the list on the back page of the October 1984 issue of Instauration. I turned the slips over to a librarian who commented that it would probably make more sense to request the books through interlibrary loan since there might not be sufficient demand to justify purchasing them. What this slightly snide gentleman did not know is that I was a librarian myself for nine years. I have heard this "insufficient demand" excuse so often from librarians who merely want to avoid rocking the boat. I wonder where the books in question are to be borrowed from since librarians in many libraries practice their own form of censorship. "The pimp philosophy of librarianship" calls for giving the public whatever it wants, no matter how trivial or degrading. Since the public's money gets spent on a lot of junk, there is not enough money to buy books for which there is "insufficient demand."

984

☐ Please read Oswald Mosley's My Life. I highly recommend it. It seems likely that had he become prime minister, he could have prevented WWII. He's probably the sanest politician who existed during those mad years. It was, of course, inevitable that Britain should imprison its greatest 20th-century statesman. Isn't this humanity's standard practice?

953

☐ One of the largest Chevrolet dealers in America is located in Atlanta: Nalley Chevrolet. It has been running ads on radio and TV which have the tag line: "We be Nalley" or "That be Nalley." That's Willie's lingo! That's what I call responsiveness to demographic shifts!

303

☐ The Front National is cited in every TV and radio news program -- generally to be either insulted or criticized. It is now part of daily French political life. My own opinion is that it will fetch between 20 and 25% of the vote in the upcoming elections to the French Parliament. In my small (200 souls) village, two temporarily unoccupied houses have been emptied of their movables within one night after the scouting visit of Arab carpet peddlers. The post office box was broken into and the public telephone sawn off (for the cash). Le Pen better hurry up and become president or France is going to turn into a European Lebanon.

French subscriber

☐ Has anyone noticed the decline in American jazz since about 1960? I am a great admirer of the dozens of brilliant black musicians who created this music. I listen to their records constantly. Why has the vigor of jazz so declined in the past 25 years? I suspect it comes from our attempt to bribe the blacks into being like ourselves rather than leaving them to flourish and flounder in their own ways.

870

☐ During dinner the night before a friend's wedding, I asked the minister if his church was a member of the World Council of Churches. He said, "Yes, of course, why do you ask?" I asked him if he thought it was Christian to take money from our little community and give it to the black African National Congress to kill white South Africans. He replied, "You are not a Christian. You are a racist." I said, "Answer the question, please." He said, "Yes, it is perfectly all right to destroy the enemies of God." He went on to explain that was the church's primary mission, to do God's work and annihilate all vestiges of racial feeling. He then told me how proud he was to have several new black and Oriental members in his church in a town that was exclusively white five years ago. Later he started to hit me up for a donation, but I reminded him that I was not a Christian and was a racist.

075

MARV

Pollard was not spying. He was just accelerating the transfer of information between two allies.

Before the age of cacophony

HENRY THOREAU DESCRIBED THE SILENCES AND SOFT SONORITIES OF AN EARLIER TIME

Vision is the master sense in man, and when we survey environmental deterioration it is usually the testimony of the eye which is considered first. Our aural environment is often completely disregarded. One explanation may be our lack of control over the situation. We can at least hope to turn from ugly sights, but who dreams of escaping the jackhammer, the airplane, the ghetto blaster, the TV set, the air-conditioning outlet, the thunder of traffic on distant highways? Much of rural America suffers almost as badly from noise pollution as the cities. We soon abandon the quest for silence, if we ever began it.

It may be that attacks on rock music of the louder, more obnoxious kind are futile, that it is destined to be the mainstream youth music of the urban future, from everlasting to everlasting, the chosen fare of people weaned on noise. Geniuses like Thomas Edison and William Shockley may, with their technical innovations, have placed a curse on their own sensitive kind. More than half a century before Edison was born, Immanuel Kant, in his *Critique of Aesthetic Judgment,* warned of the intrusiveness of music:

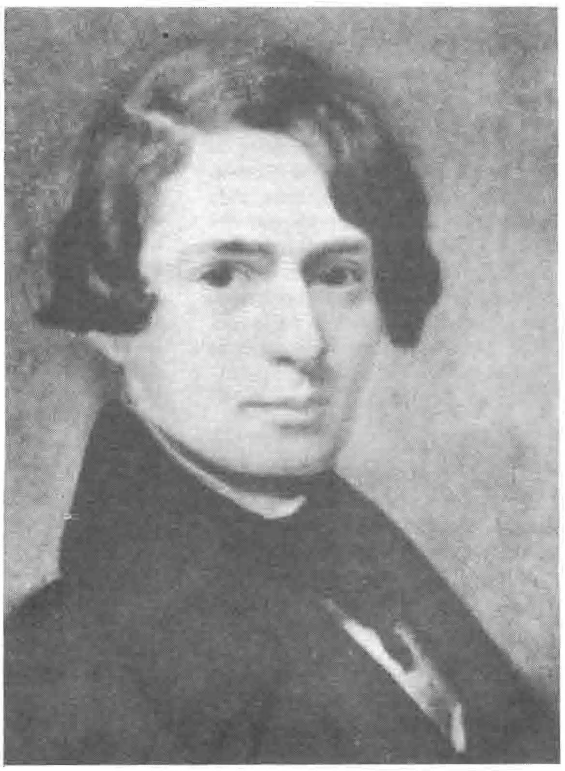
> [M]usic has a certain lack of urbanity about it . . . .[i]t scatters its influence abroad to an uncalled-for extent (through the neighborhood), and thus, as it were, becomes obtrusive and deprives others, outside the musical circle, of their freedom. This is a thing that the arts that address themselves to the eye do not do, for if one is not disposed to give admittance to their impressions, one has only to look the other way.

In Kant's day, and long after, the threat to freedom was minimal. Music was unamplified, and most of it was *genial* in character (i.e., "marked by or diffusing sympathy or friendliness"), not self-assertive like a great loud baby. In 1857, Henry David Thoreau could write in his journal, "When I hear music I feel no danger, I am invulnerable, I see no foe." Most people at that time felt the same way, never conceiving of a music which would make them hostile or defensive.

Few are so fortunate today. The classical music lover is often bitter about rock and its socio-cultural dominance. The alienated rocker feels paranoid toward the classics. Those who listen to white pop music hate most of the black stuff, and the blacks feel a reverse loathing.

How different it was for a man like Thoreau, who, spending his lifetime in a relatively stable and racially homogeneous setting, never encountered music which failed to send his spirits soaring -- indeed, never conceived that such could exist!

It is not that Thoreau was an overly tolerant sort, slow to find fault with people and things. On the contrary, he was often crabby, finding many objectionable features in Concord life in the 1850s. Everything he wrote suggests he would have hated jazz and what came after. Yet, in his experience, all music -- indeed, nearly all *sound* -- was a benison. He lived in an aural environment utterly unlike ours today, one which permitted him to be a persnickety connoisseur of sound. The attentiveness of his ears would be a handicap today to almost anyone living much below the Arctic Circle.



Thoreau as a young man

Lovers of Thoreau concur that much of his best writing is to be found in the rough-hewn journals, rather than polished works like *Walden, The Maine Woods* and *Cape Cod*. The eastern Massachusetts which the journals depict is utterly unlike today's -- a wide open country where one could roam for days without passing a soul. But even greater than this change in appearances has been the transformation in sound. Of blue jays in winter, Thoreau could write, "They tear our ears."

If, as Socrates was convinced, good music has the power to build up a state, and bad music the power to pull one down -- and if today's raucous, aggressive beat is partly the offspring of sheer noise -- then our future welfare demands that we heed the saner counsel of a quieter past. A good place to begin is in the bountiful journals of Henry Thoreau. The sampling on the next page should inspire frazzled ears and harried souls.

There is all the romance of my youthfullest moment in music. Heaven lies about us, as in our infancy. There is nothing so wild and extravagant that it does not make true. It makes a dream my only real experience, and prompts faith to such elasticity that only the incredible can satisfy it. It tells me again to trust the remotest and finest, as the divinest, instinct. All that I have imagined of heroism, it reminds and reassures me of it. It is a life unlived, a life beyond life, where at length my years will pass. I look under the lids of Time.

(Jan. 30, 1841)

There are in music such strains as far surpass any faith in the loftiness of man's destiny. He must be very sad before he can comprehend them. The clear, liquid notes from the morning fields beyond seem to come through a vale of sadness to man, which gives all music a plaintive air. It hath caught a higher pace than any virtue I know. It is the arch-reformer.

(Jan. 8, 1842)

Be ever so little distracted, your thoughts so little confused, your engagements so few, your attention so free, your existence so mundane, that in all places and in all hours you can hear the sound of crickets in those seasons when they are to be heard. It is a mark of serenity and health of mind when a person hears this sound much.

(July 7, 1851)

There is always a kind of fine aeolian harp music to be heard in the air. I hear now, as it were, the mellow sound of distant horns in the hollow mansions of the upper air, a sound to make all men divinely insane that hear it, far away overhead, subsiding into my ear. To ears that are expanded what a harp this world is! The occupied ear thinks that beyond the cricket no sound can be heard, but there is an immortal melody that may be heard morning, noon, and night, by ears that can attend, and from time to time this man or that hears it, having ears that were made for music. To hear this the hardhack and the meadow-sweet *aspire*. They are thus beautifully painted, because they are tinged in the lower stratum of that melody.

(July 21, 1851)

My heart leaps into my mouth at the sound of the wind in the woods. I, whose life was but yesterday so desultory and shallow, suddenly recover my spirits, my spirituality, through my hearing.

(Aug. 17, 1851)

The wood thrush's is no opera music; it is not so much the composition as the strain, the tone -- cool bars of melody from the atmosphere of everlasting morning or evening. It is the quality of the song, not the sequence. In the peawai's note there is some sultriness, but in the thrush's, though heard at noon, there is the liquid coolness of things that are just drawn from the bottom of springs. The thrush alone declares the immortal wealth and vigor that is in the forest. Here is a bird in whose strain the story is told, though Nature waited for the science of aesthetics to discover it to man. Whenever a man hears it, he is young, and Nature is in her spring. Wherever he hears it, it is a new world and a free country, and the gates of heaven are not shut against him. Most other birds sing from the level of my ordinary cheerful hours -- a carol; but this bird never fails to speak to me out of an ether purer than that I breathe, of immortal beauty and

Thoreau's hut on Walden Pond

vigor. He deepens the significance of all things seen in the light of his strain. He sings to make men take higher and truer views of things.

(July 5, 1852)

How cool and assuaging the thrush's note after the fever of the day! I doubt if they have anything so richly wild in Europe. So long a civilization must have banished it. It will only be heard in America, perchance, while our star is in the ascendant. I should be very much surprised if I were to hear in the strain of the nightingale such unexplored wildness and fertility, reaching to sundown, inciting to emigration. Such a bird must itself have emigrated long ago.

(July 27, 1852)

To make a perfect winter day like this, you must have a clear, sparkling air, with a sheen from the snow, sufficient cold, little or no wind; and the warmth must come directly from the sun. It must not be a thawing warmth. The tension of nature must not be relaxed. The earth must be resonant if bare, and you hear the listing tinkle of chickadees from time to time and the unrelenting steel-cold scream of a jay, unmelted, that never flows into a song, a sort of wintery trumpet, screaming cold; hard, tense, frozen music, like the winter sky itself; in the blue livery of winter's band. It is like a flourish of trumpets to the winter sky. There is no hint of incubation in the jay's scream. Like the creak of a cartwheel. There is no cushion for sounds now. They tear our ears.

(Feb. 12, 1854)

My mother was telling tonight of the sounds which she used to hear summer nights when she was young and lived on the Virginia Road [in Concord] -- the lowing of cows, or cackling of geese, or the beating of a drum as far off as Hildreth's, but above all Joe Merriam whistling to his team, for he was an admirable whistler. She says she used to get up at midnight and go and sit on the door-step when all the house were asleep, and she could hear nothing in the world but the ticking of the clock in the house behind her.

(May 26, 1857)

Spying, lying, Congress-buying

THE SNOOPERS OF ZION GET A BRIEF COMEUPPANCE

Some subscribers have been in a deep state of puzzlement over the attention paid by the media to the Israeli spy, Jonathan Jay Pollard, and his presumably Gentile wife, Barbara Henderson-Pollard. If TV and the press are controlled by Jews, they want to know how the Zionist espionage story managed to filter through the censorship screen. Although the question is not exactly legitimate when put in that dirt-simple fashion, let's try an answer.

First of all, Jews only own or directly control part of the U.S. communications industry. The three TV networks are giant corporations and growing more gigantic every moment now that RCA, which owns NBC, is being taken over by General Electric and ABC has been gobbled up by Capital Cities Communications Inc. (provided, of course, the Justice Department doesn't disapprove). When corporations get this big, financial control by one stockholder or by a group of stockholders is hard to come by. It's the executives and the directors who are in charge and they generally set up a self-perpetuating ruling clique, since no one can round up enough stockholders to throw them out. Only CBS, which has approximately 30 to 35% of its stock owned or controlled in three large hunks by three Jews -- founding father William Paley, Laurence Tisch, chairman of Loews Inc., and Ivan Boesky, an arbitrageur (a fancy name for stock exchange sharpie) -- is vulnerable to a Jewish double-whammy.

For the moment, at any rate, the CEOs of all three major networks and General Electric and Capital Cities Communications are non-Jewish. So is Ted Turner, the king of cable who is now trying to take over MGM. The exceptions are Leonard Goldenson, the senescent and obsolescent chairman of ABC, and Sonia Landau, the chairwoman of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the principal funder of PBS. It's a different story, however, when we descend to the network TV news and show business divisions. There the Jewish presence is palpable and ubiquitous. It isn't going off in the wild blue anti-Semitic yonder to say that at least 80% of the writers and producers of prime-time sitcoms, dramas and docudramas are Jews.

Another major source of Jewish influence on TV and, for that matter, on all aspects of the American communications industry is Jewish watchdog organizations, which are on 24-hour-a-day guard against any anti-Jewish or anti-Zionist treatment of the news or what passes for TV entertainment. These outfits can make it awfully difficult for anyone who transgresses their one and only commandment: thou shalt not speak negatively of anyone or anything Jewish.

On the other hand, network TV anchormen, TV reporters and the working press in general are non-Jewish. Over the years most of these people at one time or another have been accused of selling out to Jews and Israelis. The charge, they might be honest enough to admit in an off moment when no one is listening, is basically true, and it bothers the conscience of some of them, the "some" who have any conscience left. Dan Rather, who obviously considers himself a bigshot (annual salary more than $2 million a year), doesn't like to think that the couple at the next table in an expensive Zoo City restaurant may be whispering, "There's Dan Rather, the guy who feeds us Israeli propaganda every night." It hurts his pride, of which he has considerable. It reminds him of the embarrassing fact that he is more the prisoner of news than the dispenser of the news; that for most of his nightly 22 minutes on the tube he simply echoes what is written for him on the teleprompter by writers who get most of their news from the *New York Times*, a purely Jewish enterprise. In addition, these writers have early on been housebroken by the Anti-Defamation League, the American Jewish Committee, the World Zionist Council and tens of thousands of Jewish letter writers.

Having said this, we return to Jonathan Pollard, a rather loud-mouthed type who often boasted to acquaintances he was an officer in the Israeli Defense Forces. The FBI arrested Pollard as he tried to seek political asylum in the Israeli Embassy in Washington. An employee of the U.S. Naval Intelligence Service, he confessed to having received approximately $50,000 from the Israelis over a period of a year and a half for furnishing them top-secret defense information. Once the FBI had made the announcement, the press and the TV news had no choice but to report it. To try to suppress it completely in a town that can't keep a secret for two seconds would have made the matter worse. We must remember that the Rathers, Brokaws and Jenningses boast of their independence, a false claim which quite a few of their naive listeners believe, and they don't relish the idea of being accused of knuckling under to anyone, especially when the knuckling is obvious for all to see.

Put yourself in the shoes of the three TV anchormen when faced with the Pollard story. The news writers don't want to be accused of downplaying it because that is exactly what they are expected to do with any story critical of Israel. The Pollard affair, however, was so simple and straightforward that there was really no means of fudging it. In other words, it was the opportunity of a lifetime for non-Jews toiling in the TV vineyards -- to be critical of Israel without being accused of anti-Semitism. How can a newsman be raked over the coals for reporting the simple facts, no matter how damning? Finally, the anchormen and the writers had a unique chance to get even with the Israelis and Jewish organizations for all the flack they had taken in the past, when they had inadvertently strayed into the forbidden ground of media fairness.

This sudden effusion of objectivity did not, unfortunately, extend to Congress, which has practically become a

western branch of the Knesset.* No congressman rose up in his wrath to denounce the "traitorous ally" and demand a reduction of or an end to Israeli aid. That would have kept the pot boiling and given the TV evening news a chance to extend and ramify the story. Nor was there any coverage of Pollard being led around in handcuffs and chains, as happened in the case of the Walker family and other recently arrested stealers of secrets. As for the *New York Times*, which is owned, operated and controlled from top to bottom by Jews, it did not have the problem of the networks with their non-Jewish anchormen. The *Times* downplayed the Pollard story so much that it took several days for it to make the front page. Even then the touchy word "Israel" was carefully omitted from the headlines.

To sum up, the short-lived TV handling of the Pollard story could be entitled "Dan Rather's Revenge." In a rare fit of honesty, Injun Dan spoke in his own voice instead of his master's. It should have made him feel good. Maybe he will repeat this act of catharsis sometime. Indeed, a few nights after the Pollard story wound down, CBS devoted a few seconds to a secret gun-making process being unlawfully delivered to Israel. Again Dan's voice sounded peculiarly enthusiastic in the telling, almost as enthusiastic as when he tells how blacks are raising hell in South Africa.

Senators Shocked

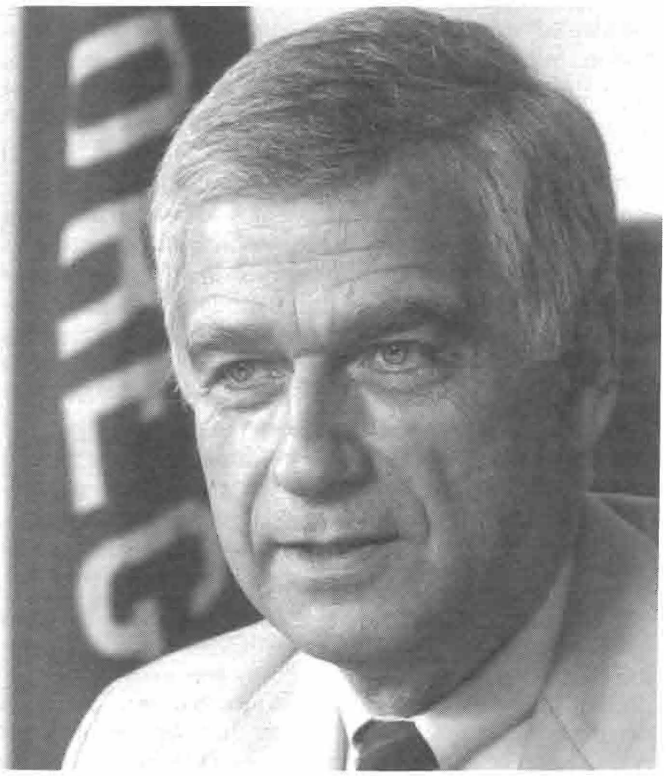
A few weeks before the Pollard story broke, there was a brief but interesting "revolt" against the Israeli lobby in the Senate, a story about which Dan should have informed his viewers, but which, conforming to his usual (pre-Pollard) practice, he deliberately ignored. Early in November the Senate Appropriations Committee met to mark up a foreign operations bill, only to discover that Senators Daniel K. Inouye (D-HI) and Robert W. Kasten Jr. (R-WI) had slipped in a little provision reducing the interest rate Israel pays on its loans from 11.5% to 5%. Although Inouye and Kasten carefully failed to acknowledge it, this would amount to a gift of about $531,700,682 to Israel from the U.S. Treasury. Even worse, Kasten and Inouye tried to transform the loss into a gain by playing accounting games with $500 million of Export-Import Bank funds. This allowed them to make the totally false claim that the half-billion-dollar windfall to Israel would cost the taxpayers nothing.

Senator Inouye, who once actually worked as an Israel bond salesman and claims to have a mezuza on his office wall, almost makes a profession out of lavishing American money and favors on Israel, and the Pollard spy case has not reduced his ardor one whit. Senator Kasten, a bachelor for 43 years until his marriage last month, is apparently repaying the monetary favors he received from Jewish PACs ($55,000 in Jan.-June 1985, the biggest amount given by Jews to any politician in that period). Ironically the tried, trusted and true senator from Wisconsin was arrested for drunken driving in the capital in December.

Neither Inouye nor Kasten want to give the time of day to Rev. Benjamin Weir, the hostage who was released after being held for a year in Lebanon. Weir was awarded a huge one-night splurge of publicity by the media and then quickly sank out of sight and mind. One good reason: in a narrowly distributed newspaper interview, he called Israel an "oppressive, aggressive, militaristic" country and claimed the Israeli lobby "pretty much runs U.S. Middle Eastern foreign policy."

PACman Kasten, the drunk-driving senator

Inouye's and Kasten's financial "fast one" was so brazen that a few senators dared object -- something they would never dare do ordinarily because the Senate's and the House's watchword has always been, "What Israel wants is what Israel gets." One member of the Senate Appropriations Committee, Senator Mark Hatfield (R-OR), said if there was $500 million lying around in the foreign aid budget, he knew of some American farmers who would have a better use for it. Senator Lawton Chiles (D-FL) added that if the provision got through, it would become another permanent fixture in the already massive annual aid to



Mark Hatfield -- a rare stand against Zion

* "Israel is not the 51st state of the United States of America, as some would like to think: rather the U.S. Congress is one of the occupied areas of Israel." Uri Averim, Knesset member, in the Israeli daily, *Haaretz*.

Israel program -- now running at about $3.75 billion a year, not counting such perks as the new Free Trade Treaty*, tax deductibility for private contributions to the Zionist state, and so on ad infinitum.

All this is not to say that Kasten and Inouye will not get their (Israel's) way in the end. But at least it didn't get hidden as just another "item" in the middle of a large foreign operations bill.

Kosher Nostra

For about a week Israel stonewalled on Pollard. Foreign Ministry officials denied they had ever heard of him, although after his arrest they quickly recalled two scientific attachés who had obviously been part of the spy net. The U.S. demanded that the two be sent back to Washington for interrogration. Israel refused, but agreed to let them be questioned by an American investigating team in Israel. When it was announced that the head of the team would be Judge Abraham Sofaer, a Jew born in Bombay, India, the Zionists were understandably enthusiastic.

As time went by, it took some severe criticism from Jewish moneybags in the U.S. to get Prime Minister Shimon Peres to bestir himself and announce he would "spare no effort" to uncover "all the facts to the last detail no matter where the trail may lead." Secretary of State Shultz, who had adopted a tough attitude toward the matter, immediately surrendered and purred, "I think this is an excellent statement and we are satisfied with it." Dan Rather also seemed to be happy to get back on track when he informed his viewing audience that the Israelis had returned all the important documents that Pollard had purloined.

The defection and redefection of KGB apparatchik Yourchenko showed how deeply Russia had penetrated U.S. intelligence, but until the Pollard case there had been few "in-depth" stories in the news magazines of Israel's penetration. What Israel has largely been up to for years has been the acquisition of U.S. weapons technology for its own burgeoning arms industry, its "merchant of death" business. On the legal side, Israeli officials have tried to persuade the Pentagon to buy Israeli-modified U.S. weapons. On the illegal side, they have moved heaven and earth to bypass the U.S. arms embargo on Iran by acting as middlemen for all kinds of weapons deals. In the time of the Shah, Israel tried to sell Iran a modified version of the Harpoon missile, which had been acquired from the U.S. and which could be refitted to carry a nuclear warhead. In 1977-78 both Ezer Weizmann, at that time Israeli Minister of Defense, and Moshe Dayan, then Foreign Minister, tried to sell a refurbished Harpoon to Iranian officers, though everyone concerned knew that such a sale without previous U.S. approval was clearly illegal under U.S. law.

Last August, a certain Paul C. Cutter, a Yugoslav whose real name is Sjeklocha, was arrested by the FBI on an arms smuggling charge. Cutter was closely associated with a Washington group, the Jewish Institute of National Security Affairs, founded by Stephen Bryen and now run by his second wife, Shoshana. In October 1982, this group, whose business it is to promote the sale of Israeli arms, arranged an all-expense-paid (by the Israeli Defense Forces) trip for Cutter to Israel and occupied Lebanon. On his return to the U.S. he got into the illegal Iranian arms trade in a big way. The media have almost completely ducked the Cutter case and it is expected that "pressure" from on high may actually get the charges against him dropped. Already he is claiming he was framed by FBI operatives.

Pollard has been the first Israeli spy to be arrested. Generally all Israeli intelligence agents have to do is pick up the phone to get any information they want from government officials. Israeli fellow travelers hold high government positions. Richard Perle, a dual loyalist of the first water, is Assistant Secretary of Defense and represented the Pentagon at the recent Gorbachev-Reagan-Jesse Jackson summit. A few years ago an Israeli company paid Perle $140,000 for consultations on U.S.-built armaments. Then, after Perle, a former aide to the late Zionophile, Senator Henry Jackson, had been moved into the Defense Department, thanks largely to Israeli pressure, he countermanded a decision to buy a British-made mortar, so a similar Israeli weapon could be tested. At one point in his two-country career, an FBI wiretap caught Perle giving defense information to the Israeli Embassy in Washington.

Stephen Bryen, Perle's deputy, was overheard passing sensitive defense data to Israeli officials in a Washington hotel. Then there is Michael Ledeen, who left the State Department in 1983 after being heavily involved in Israel's invasion of Lebanon, and is now a White House adviser on terrorism. The head of the new U.S. terrorism suppression project is Assistant Secretary of Defense Noel C. Koch, a former paid Israeli lobbyist. Joseph Churba, a onetime pal of Rabbi Kahane, after working some years for the Pentagon, is currently running an Israeli lobbying group, whose activities are rumored to be funded by Rev. Sun Myung Moon's Unification Church, which owns the *Washington Times*, America's leading kosher conservative newspaper.

An editorial in the Israeli paper, *Al Hanmisher*, had the final word on the booming Israeli espionage industry:

> Alongside an established tradition of prudence, sensibility and respect for friends, we can also point to an inglorious tradition of disregard for others, an "after me, the flood" attitude toward other nations and a naive belief that the Jewish-Israeli genius is capable of getting the better of even the cleverest Gentiles. Those responsible for the affair . . . will surely have to pay for it, and this had better be done openly, without any attempt to cover up.

Wouldn't it be nice if Israeli and U.S. officials listened to and followed *Al Hanmisher*'s editorial advice. The chances are about one in a quadrillion.

* The agreement went into effect Sept. 1, 1985. Since then there has been a significant increase in the export of Israeli apparel to the U.S. as the American textile industry goes into a deeper and deeper slump. Meanwhile, Britain has inherited the $4 billion sale of advanced aircraft to Saudi Arabia that was first offered to American companies but rejected by Israel's lackeys in Congress despite the horrendous American trade imbalance.

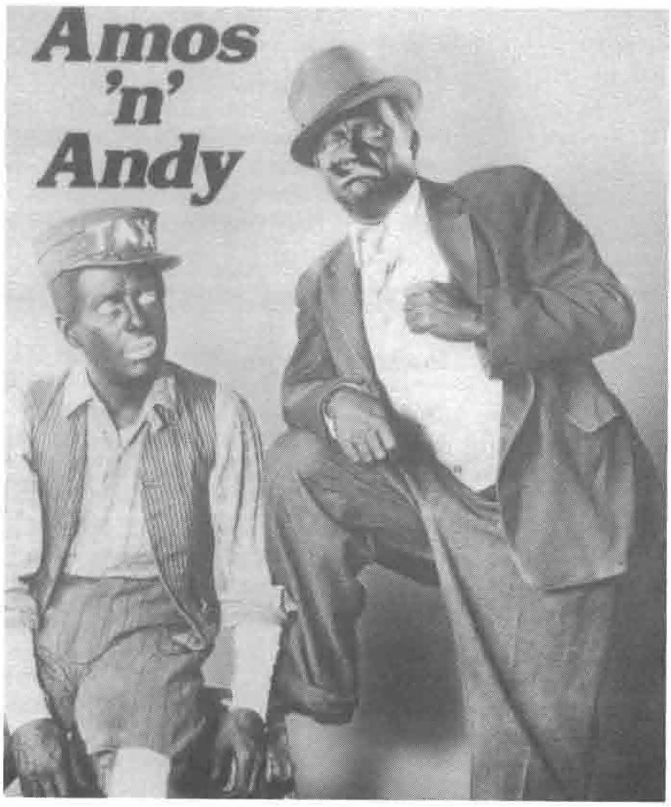
THE CLASSIC JIVE OF AMOS 'N' ANDY

Triumphantly resurging from the musty vaults of the cultural catacombs is that jewel of entertainment known as *Amos 'n' Andy*. Recently, thanks to the miracle of home video, it has been given a new lease on life.

As some of you older readers know, this TV series, produced in the early 1950s, was merely a video continuation of one of the most popular and longest-running radio programs. *Amos 'n' Andy* was a comedy series about the lives of a small group of black people in Harlem. The menfolks' favorite hangout was the Mystic Knights of the Sea Lodge Hall. Originally the show focused on two characters, Amos Jones, an honest, hardworking cab driver and his buddy, Andy Brown, a womanizing, cigar-smoking, good-natured shuck-'n'-jiver who habitually shied away from steady employment. Later, the character of the ever scheming, ever devilish, bon vivant, George "Kingfish" Stevens, was hatched and became the most memorable of the series.

The creators and original radio performers of *Amos 'n' Andy* were two white men, Freeman Gosden and Charles Correll. As the radio show's tenure and popularity increased, more characters and performers (some of them black) were added.

The show began in the middle 20s and its ratings peaked in the middle 30s. At one period, one out of every four Americans tuned in and listened with rapt fascination to this electromagnetic minstrel show. At a time when blacks were at the bottom of America's social totem pole, it was particularly ironic that tens of millions of whites were enthralled by the raspy-voiced antics of black characters. Whitey's attentions and affections were captivated by blacky's jive repartee. My own grandfather once cut out of a friend's funeral early in order not to miss that day's episode. Be it admirable or not, when it came to this form of entertainment, blacky was definitely the master and whitey the slave.



In the radio show, Amos 'n' Andy were in blackface

When the civil rights movement hit this nation with hurricane winds in the 1960s, the *Amos 'n' Andy* TV show (then playing in syndicated reruns) fell victim to the overly touchy liberal censorship. The official story goes that the NAACP ran it off the air, on grounds that the black English, simpleton antics and somewhat subservient mannerisms of the show's black cast were racially offensive and inconsistent with the objective of instilling the black masses with a more dignified, upwardly mobile Negro self-image. A still deeper rationale can be surmised. Most TV network moguls (who just happened to be members of another minority) did not want the white majority to perceive blacks as a different, unassimilable race (which is exactly how *Amos 'n' Andy* portrayed them). The media game plan was to promote a false image of blacks as a bland, tame bunch of middle-class oreos so as to grease the social skids for massive integration and race-mixing. The goy polloi were to be primed for the serendipitous lie of racial equality.

Having viewed several dozen episodes of the *Amos 'n' Andy* TV show on home video, this writer concludes that it was a masterpiece. The genius of the story-creating talents of Gosden and Correll combined with the acting genius of Tim Moore (as the Kingfish),

In the TV series, the actors were black all over

Spencer Williams (Andy Brown), Alvin Childress (Amos Jones, the cabbie) and Johnny Lee (Algonquin J. Calhoun, the slick-talking, shady lawyer) synergized into a rare and beautiful TV classic. Thank God it was filmed and is now on videotape. If the liberal Catos and malicious TV moguls had their way, it would have been trashed and shunted down an Orwellian "memory hole."

There are various reasons why *Amos 'n' Andy* can be considered a classic of lasting significance. One is that its appeal springs from some genuine facets of the black race's soul. The black dialect and lingo were for real. That the grammar was not the Queen's English or that a heavy dose of malapropism cropped up in Andy's and the Kingfish's speech is really no grounds for black shame. Black slaves were rarely taught how to use faultless English. Segregation of the black race, combined with its laid-back linguistic habits, made the emergence of a black dialect inevitable. The *Amos 'n' Andy* dialect, though a bit doctored and larger than life, was really quite representative of how blacks talked at the time.

The assonance and resonance of black voices seem to act on white audiences like a hypnotic mantra. The same effect may help explain why otherwise rational whites can be moved to listen to Michael Jackson or Prince. Not only is it exotic, but it seems to make an entrancing imprint on deep levels of the nervous system. Every time the Kingfish strokes his chin, grasps his thick rubbery lips and says his trademark, "Hmmm! Yeaahh!", followed by that cackling, raspy chortle of "Hyeh! hyeh! hyeh!", it throws the white observer into a transcendent paroxysm of laughter. The vibrations penetrate to the very subconscious.

Andy's melodious greeting to every attractive, bronze-skinned female of "Hellooooh!", followed by his doffing his derby, has a similar magic charm. The pithy witticisms, the non sequiturs and raspy vocal cords of Calhoun, the slick, jive-talking lawyer, are a wonder to hear and behold. One of his most memorable lines was, "Kingfish, if you gonna 'splain, you'd better 'splain fast, 'cuz you got a mess of 'splainin' to 'splain."

The bouncy, wiggly walk and bodily movements of the Nubian are occasionally touched upon in the series. Once Lightnin', the lodge hall's janitor, accidentally falls seat-first into a trash can and must extricate his buttocks from this tight-fitting harness. The wild, crab-like gyrations he went through are akin to modern-day break-dancing.

The storylines and comedic situations were always very simple and straightforward, yet their moral and philosophic significance were quite profound. Many episodes contained the most meaningful parables. In one episode, the Kingfish tried to lure Andy into one of his countless get-rich-quick schemes. Andy quickly caught on and was preparing to beat up the con man when Calhoun, the lawyer, tried to intercede as a peacemaker. The Kingfish, ever clever and crafty, thinks fast and accuses Andy of being a coward. The latter angrily insists, "I *ain't* no coward!" The Kingfish counters with, "You is too a coward!" Andy again replies, "I ain't no coward!" Whereupon the Kingfish snidely suggests, "Well, if you ain't no coward, go ahead and prove it! Go and hit Calhoun!"

Andy, like a thick-headed Sambo, snaps at the bait and smacks Calhoun, who woundedly replies, "Andy, Andy, what is you doin', hittin' me in my face?" Andy quickly apologizes and returns to arguing with the Kingfish, who again goads him a second time, they argue again, stop and begin to make up. In the confusion, the Kingfish beats a hasty retreat out of the Mystic Knights of the Sea Lodge Hall. Andy and Calhoun belatedly realize how they have been fooled and a madcap chase ensues through the streets of Harlem.

At his first exposure to the show, the sophisticated white viewer may think that only blacks behave like fools. However, he may just be inspired to make some invidious comparisons, such as the not exactly non-foolish white civil wars known as WWI and WWII. There were a lot of Kingfishes in those days telling the Americans, black and white, "Go ahead, bomb dat Hitler! Prove you ain't no coward!" Andy and Calhoun just got into a mild altercation. Whitey in World War II laid waste to millions of bearers of his race's best genes. Andy and Calhoun eventually realized they had been conned. A large proportion of whiteys never have. Who are the dumbest Sambos?

Amos 'n' Andy capitalized on the fact that no other race holds a candle to the blacks when it comes to "walkin' dat walk and talkin' dat talk." The natural behavior of jiving blacks can be incredibly funny and droll. In the final analysis, it is better to radiate blackness while playing the part of a common, simple Negro than it is to ape whitey, such as Bill Cosby does. Cosby and his TV family look black, but they speak and act white. The black cast of *Amos 'n' Andy* looked black and spoke and acted black, so black indeed that the show was forced to close down, despite its high ratings. There is white magic in the Cosby show. But there is black magic in the *Amos 'n' Andy* videocassettes. Rent them as soon as you can. Everyone knows that black magic is much more powerful than the other kind.

Ponderable Quote

The exquisite hypocrisy shown by some liberals during the [West Virginia] textbook protest was epitomized for me by the editor of the Montgomery County, Maryland, *Journal*. He ridiculed the actions of those who opposed certain textbooks because of their obscene passages. Yet when confronted by a local parents' group, he refused even to publish those portions of the textbooks being criticized -- because, he explained, they were too vulgar to print in his newspaper. That is, too vulgar for his adult readers in one of the most sophisticated counties in America, but not too vulgar for nine-year-olds in West Virginia!

Robert J. Hoy, "Lid on a Boiling Pot,"
in *The New Right Papers*
rewritten by M. W.

The NEA's nattering nabobs of negativism

EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES (II)

There are about 2.5 million public school teachers in the U.S., not to mention several thousand superintendents, principals and other instructional staff. Such a large number of people includes all types and shapes of individuals, many of them dedicated and competent. Nevertheless, there are dominant forces in the education profession that are moving east by left to totalitarianism while ignoring, confusing or overpowering those teachers whose main concern is their students.

The National Education Association (NEA) with over 1.6 million members and the American Federation of Teachers (AFT) with over 500,000 are the two principal teachers' unions. Their combined strength was less than 100,000 back in the 1950s when they functioned as professional organizations instead of labor unions. In the late 50s and early 60s they adopted the uncompromising anticompetitive, antiproductive, wage-spiral stance that signalled their maturation into authentic unionhood. Since the AFT has been somewhat more restrained -- it's anti-Communist, favors the competency testing of teachers and places some emphasis on maintaining academic standards and discipline -- the following very brief study will be concentrated on the NEA.

The NEA has a long history of warily promoting socialism, expressing support for the Soviet Union and striving to create a monopolistic public education system. A lengthy and well-researched discussion of these matters can be found in *NEA: Trojan Horse in American Education* by Samuel L. Blumenfeld.

The NEA, which forcefully advocates the right of public servants to strike, is 100% for the closed shop. It has opposed all competition in education such as vouchers or tuition tax credits. It has attempted to create and control a system of mandatory licensing for all American school teachers, public or private. Lastly, it has tried with a good deal of success to make it impossible to dismiss any teacher for any reason except, it goes without saying, the refusal to pay union dues. All of these are standard Big Labor attitudes and are looked upon favorably by the union bosses.

In the last two decades the NEA has become a major power broker in the Democratic Party, having developed a leftist agenda that has much to do with politics and practically nothing to do with education. In 1980 the largest single voting bloc at the Democratic National Convention was the NEA's 302 delegates and 162 alternates. In 1984 five Democratic presidential candidates vied with each other in making extravagant promises of high spending for pork-barrel educational projects at the annual NEA gathering. The eventual winner of the union's endorsement was Walter Mondale, whose former boss, Jimmy Carter, had created the Department of Education as a direct political payoff for the NEA's support in the 1976 presidential election.

On the current agenda of the NEA are the following items: support for the old-hat Equal Rights Amendment, mandatory equal pay for men and women doing totally different work (the liberal horror known as "comparable worth"), legal perks for homosexuals, moral relativism on matters like suicide and premarital sex and, finally, circumlocutory advocacy of unilateral nuclear disarmament.

Despite the leftist hornet's nest that buzzes so mightily in the upper reaches of the NEA, various polls have shown that only a minority of teachers (NEA members included) call themselves Democrats, though a considerable part of their dues wends its way to the treasury of the McGovern wing of the party. The situation is neatly summarized by Blumenfeld:

> The simple truth is that most of the money collected from teachers by the NEA goes for union organizing and political action. The NEA now employs 1,172 full-time, highly trained field organizers which the *Reader's Digest* of May 1984 called "the largest grassroots political army ever deployed in the United States." Of the $77.5 million the NEA spent in 1982, only $2.4 million, or a mere 3.1 percent, was spent on "Instruction and Personal Development." The rest went for organizing and training members for political action, bargaining and job action (strike) situations, processing membership lists for political purposes, maintaining legislators' voting records, implementing the NEA's legislative agenda and ERA coalitions, operating a clearinghouse on "extremist" -- that is, conservative and fundamentalist -- groups, operating NEA-PAC, etc. No wonder the teachers have little time to teach. Mary Futrell, president of the NEA, expressed it well in the *Los Angeles Times* of July 4, 1982, when she said: "There's no alternative to political involvement. Instruction and professional development have been on the back burner for us, compared to political action."

Reviewing the NEA's position on educational issues is enough to make one wish it had devoted *all* its time and money to non-school matters. The union has long supported the look-say method of teaching and reading, which attempts to teach children to identify each word as a separate entity instead of first learning the alphabet in order to view words as collections of letters. The look-say method is appropriate for a language like Chinese, which has no alphabet and uses a separate character for each word, but is totally inappropriate for English.

What the NEA ignores is that virtually every European nation (Communist and non-Communist) uses the alphabet-based phonic system. None has the myr-

iads of illiterate school children that plague education in the U.S. The one other Western nation that relies on look-say is Canada, which -- it is no surprise -- finds itself in the same analphabetic morass as its southern neighbor.

The NEA supported the "new math" fad of the 60s that contributed so heavily to declining math test scores. The union is determined that only holders of degrees in education should be allowed to teach and that the salaries of these teachers should be determined by the number of education diplomas they acquire. Caught in the bear trap of its own false logic, the educational establishment feels compelled to go against the time-tested, commonsensical approach to teaching math, reading or almost any other subject. Else it might have to admit what every disinterested observer has long since concluded: a degree in education based on courses in educational methodology is of little or no value in the classroom.

The NEA ruling elite is fanatically opposed to paying teachers on the basis of merit and is blatantly indifferent to the supply and demand status of a given academic specialty. Consequently there is an enormous nationwide shortage of qualified high-school math and science teachers. By going into industry, graduates in those subjects can earn considerably more than they would earn as teachers. The NEA response to this depressing situation has been to continue to reject higher pay for the skills most in demand, while insisting that a qualified scientist or mathematician cannot teach high-school students without first being certified by a teachers' college. On top of that, the NEA educationists propose that surplus physical education teachers, guidance counselors and others who have an education degree (but no background or aptitude in math or science) can be transmogrified into qualified math and science teachers simply by attending a summer workshop.

Partly if not entirely as a result of NEA arm-twisting, America's supposedly competent colleges of education graduated only 798 mathematics education majors in 1981, at the same time churning out 19,095 physical education majors. On a Department of Education list of bachelor degrees in education awarded in 1981, the number of graduate math teachers ranked 15th -- lower than the "other" category, which was 14th.

How much the quality of those entering the teaching field has deteriorated can be demonstrated by the 1982 SAT tests, which showed that students majoring in education had far lower scores than high-school graduates bound for biology, business or the social and physical sciences. The only groups with lower SAT scores than the education majors were home economics, ethnic studies and trade-school students.

There is, however, one ray of hope in all this academic darkness. In 1984 the NEA was forced by public pressure to accept the idea of merit pay, but in such a convoluted way that the education junta will control the program. In the same year, the union reluctantly agreed to the concept of competency tests for new teachers. Apparently the national sense of outrage over the decline of our public schools is slowly yielding results. But there is many a slip between the concept and putting it effectively to work.

To recapitulate, test scores and literacy rates have fallen drastically during the last several decades, although the U.S. has spent unprecedented sums on education. Many of our public schools have watered down their curricula well below the level of the lowest common denominator, as more and more administrators' and teachers' time is devoted to allaying classroom and schoolyard violence. As is their habit, the teachers' unions continue to cast a blind eye on the real problems facing the school system, as they concentrate on lobbying for ever bigger boondoggles in order to augment their already immense power over American politics and the American learning process.

Whatever Happened to the Eliots?

The patrician Eliots were determined that their daughter Celeste would not marry the Podowski boy. Though Celeste was a bit lazy, and George Podowski a hard worker, Celeste was also tall and graceful, with a longish oval head and face, piercing blue eyes and a long aquiline nose and perfect chin, fair, blooming skin, and long golden hair. Her value was more than personal. George and family, bless their striving neo-Republican souls, looked, well, rather different. Bill van den Bosch was another matter; barely Celeste's height, thickset, bull-necked, with a moderately round face and a rather low-bridged nose -- still, his hair was blond, his eyes bright blue. Besides, he was a Protestant, and his family had been around nearly as long as the Eliots. His ambition and Celeste's aristocratic complacency would make an equitable match. (In the back of one senior Eliot's head lay a cold-blooded calculation: Celeste, racial value 10 + personal value 8 = 18; Bill, racial value 8 + personal value 10 = 18.) So Celeste became a van den Bosch one fine spring day in 1905.

The thriving couple soon had a boy and a girl of their own, who took mostly after "Dad." "Mother," it seems, had been loaded with recessive, specialized traits, emotional as well as physical. "The kids," as Dad called them, were partial to the rambunctous, plentiful van den Bosch clan; the Eliots always seemed cold and forbidding. When young Carol came of age, her parents had to make it clear that the witty, handsome Mark Costanzo was out of the question. Later, they had misgivings about the dark, tempestuous John Karpenko -- but what an artist he was. Carol loved him deeply. (An instinctive wheel turned deep in the parental subconscious, yielding: Carol, racial value 8 + personal value 8 = 16; John, racial value 6 + personal value 10 = 16.) At Carol's interfaith wedding, the slow-smiling, finely-wrinkled Eliot grandparents, nearing their eighties, towered high above a chubby, fluttery widow named Lyudmila Karpenko. It was 1935, a stormy August afternoon.

* * *

Caught up in an early "white ethnic" revival, John Karpenko insisted on naming his brown-eyed girl Lyudmila. Carol, full of doubts about her own heritage, readily consented. Years later, when Luddy brought home one Roosevelt Franklin Jones, he went right back out the door. But the pockmark-faced, stub-fingered Armando Herrera proved at last to be one "hokay" guy. (By this stage, the mental calculations had been greatly simplified: Luddy was "just swell" and so was Armando!) The two were wed in 1965 -- on the last day of Indian summer.

The Herreras named their girl Dolores -- after Armando's grandmother -- and were startled by her blue eyes. No one could understand how such an otherwise Mexican-looking little thing could have such heavenly orbs. Especially since no one even remembered that the baby was ⅛ WASP, or that her great-grandmother, Celeste Eliot, had once in a school play (circa 1900) half-persuaded the audience that her angel wings were real.

Armando's family had been the first Hispanics in their neighborhood. Bitter memories made him militantly "anti-racist." So when Dolores Herrera brought Robinson Spottswood Jr. by after a movie date, her dad hardly batted an eye at his coal-black skin. (Mid-winter, 1985.)

* * *

Old man Spottswood made good money in the bureaucracy, just like Herrera. Those Karpenkos who had remained white were doing all right too. The ever-bumptuous van den Boschs were keeping busy marrying every ethnic group in sight, acting like good all-American materialists, cramming their suburban split-levels and carports with every kind of detritus, growing more snub-nosed and pasty-faced with each generation, and rapidly losing all sense of origin and history. They were the "survivors" -- for a little while, anyhow.

As for the Eliots, some of their genes -- as we have seen -- were "melted" beyond recognition. Others were lost during the two great fratricidal fights with Germany. Downwardly mobile Henry, last of the Eliots, had left the old homestead in Connecticut just in time. Heading for the hills of rural south Indiana, he took there what work he could get. With a trailer home, a vegetable garden and a local wife, he got by. *His* boys looked just like their great-grandfathers. They had no schoolmates named Herrera, or Karpenko, or even van den Bosch -- yet. They hadn't been drafted to fight for Israel or against Russia -- yet. But this being America, and the Eliots being WASP "survivors," maybe it was all just a matter of time.

Hate at Its Dullest

The monstrous cable TV "comedy," *The History of White People in America (Instauration,* Sept. 1985) was newsworthy for the raw contempt it showered on an entire race. The book version which has followed is noteworthy largely for its breathtaking unfuniness.

Whatever one thought of a WASP-bashing farce like Lisa Birnbach's *The Official Preppy Handbook (Instauration,* March 1982 and March 1985), one had to concede its occasional mirthful moments. The ethnic and class content of the book was instantly recognizable from real life, partly because a team of young WASPs ghostwrote most of it. The printed version of *The History of White People in America,* on the other hand, while seldom as vicious as the video, affords little more than an arbitrary scaffolding on which to hang some of the limpest and stalest "humor" conceivable.

What co-authors Martin Mull and Allen Rucker have done is to take three standard satiric targets of recent times -- the white "prole," the Polack/Rooskie, and the "square" who's caught forever in a 1950s time warp -- and recycle them as a composite "white person."

The stereotypical prole, brilliantly dissected by Professor Paul Fussell in his serious book, *Class (Instauration,* June 1985), is that beefy, red-faced fellow down at the plant who has been left behind by a yuppified, high-tech society. The Polack is pretty much the same type, but with an ethnic twist. The Rooskie is his overseas equivalent gone hypertrophic on a fertile political and racial soil. The Rooskie male can be seen in the pages of *National Lampoon,* salivating over the centerfold in *Plowboy* magazine, which displays a "new" (actually, 1940s) tractor named "Helga." As for the all-American square, he or she is a generally less stocky butt of satire, often a skinny, "repressed" geek who rails on into the 1980s against old foes like "the killer weed marijuana," "be-bop music," "godless Communism" and "Negroes."

It is no coincidence that working men, Poles, Russians and Moral Majoritarians, all happen to be white types who by their very presence have applied some brakes to the Jewish social offensive. Groups guilty of a really serious showdown, like the Germans or Palestinians, are "inappropriate" for humor. What Mull, the shameless goy front in this sordid humor operation, and Rucker, presumably his Jewish brains, have tried to bring off is the extension of something like the Polack stereotype to the entire Northern European branch of the white race.

In the opening chapter, "What Makes Us White?", the white man is defined by his "White Artifacts," which all happen to be props out of *The Life of Riley:* the bowling ball, the humorous doormat, the Expand-A-Belt trousers from J.C. Penney's, the Readers Digest Condensed Bible ("but you won't find a bookmark in it . . . the Bible is more furniture than literature"). White artifacts are uniformly *dowdy* artifacts, because the white world is obviously an old-fashioned one, lingering on only in backwaters like Zanesville, Ohio, which the vibrant Third World minorities have not yet blessed by their appearance.

The book's last two chapters are entitled "White Death" and "Whither the White Man?", but don't expect a humorous discussion of serious issues. Mull and Rucker never rise above the topical level of smile buttons. Only one gag in the book really comes off, the last will and testament printed on page 132. Along the way, readers are treated to some of the most tedious, senseless writing ever to appear in this age of mass schlock, enlivened only rarely with such poisoned barbs as:

> To many, the title of this chapter ["White Sex"] is an anomaly, a contradiction in terms, like "towering miniseries" or *Bob Hope Special* . . . .
>
> If it wasn't for lying, Julius and Ethel Rosenberg would be running a kosher catering service in the Bronx; we would be celebrating Judas's birthday on December 25; and Joan Collins would be riding the bus for half fare . . . .
>
> To say that the language of the White American is simply English is like saying that Mahatma Gandhi was just a "nice guy."

The usual "knowing" references to Einstein, rabbis *(never* ministers), Eddie Murphy and *Wheel of Fortune* seed the book. Without such outside assistance, white Americans would apparently lead a cultureless existence.

The antithesis of Zanesville is supposed to be San Francisco-the-Hip. So Patricia Holt, who holds a plum book reviewer's job there with the *Chronicle,* must be a true American sophisticate. Of the Mull/Rucker opus she writes, "[S]atire is alive and well in America -- sometimes outrageously so, thank heaven." For her, this is a "very funny and insightful takeoff," a "dry and scathing attack in the disguise of an affection-apologia."

A step-by-step program for activating the rest of us

Fan the Flames!

As I read *Instauration* each month it always disturbs me that each collection of insights, facts and ominous straws-in-the-wind are not being used to their full potential. It's a classic case of the sermon heard only by the choir. We readers know basically who and what is wrong with this nation, and each issue adds to our knowledge and anger -- but mostly to our anger.

What I'm saying, of course, does not apply to Majority members in general. Ninety-nine point nine percent of them have never heard of *Instauration*. Even if it were mailed to their home free of charge, they wouldn't look beyond the first page for fear the nearest liberal would scream racism and the Jewish family next door would cry Holocaust.

The bulk of the white population is exposed to very little of what we subscribers read about regularly in *Instauration*. The truth is, Majority members as a whole are woefully uneducated about such matters, despite the whispers of discontent occasionally heard about the flood of Latinos, Orientals and whatnot crossing our borders. This discontent indicates some white ethnocentrism still exists.

These small hot spots of white racial defense should be considered as embers. The news about what's being done to our race may be thought of as fuel for the flames of discontent that can later flare into flames of resistance. And the sooner the better. In view of the abysmally low Majority birthrate, there may not be a later. Time is in short supply.

Accordingly, I propose Instaurationists take a tentative first step from frustration and indigestion to action. For some of us, going out and doing something for our race will probably sound very scary. I can promise you, however, that the opening blow will be legal, relatively painless and possibly even fun.

Ever been in combat before, son? Hands sweating? Heart pounding? Good! This time that feeling won't come from procrastination, but from anticipation.

STEP 1. Gaze at the copy of *Instauration* in front of you. Look at it not as a publication, but as a weapon. From front to back it's loaded with explosives that have much more of a bang than TNT. I'm referring to mind-blasting facts, reality, truth.

How that truth can hurt! Your mission is to promulgate the truth and give your fellow whites a glimpse of a reality rarely hinted at in the voluminous, tendentious pages of the *New York Times*.

You, son, are going to be a shock trooper. In a society that at one time seriously believed Walter Cronkite was the trustworthiest man in America, spreading the gospel of *Instauration* will shock, irritate and jolt other Majority members into the real world.

STEP 2. *Instauration* in hand, reconnoiter your nearest shopping center for a copy machine. Copy those pages of *Instauration* containing the material that will have the most impact on people in your area. Pay particular attention to the short, barbed items in Cultural Catacombs, Inklings, Stirrings and Talking Numbers.

This is not as easy as it sounds. You must always keep your target population, your Majority neighbors and Majority locals, in mind (just as our enemy does). Items that appeal to you may have much less interest to the person you want to stir up. For instance, in the Pacific Northwest the fishing industry has been on the ropes for years. Commercial fishermen are losing their boats to bankers every day, but "our" government refuses to tide them over with small business loans (never mind grants). Interestingly enough, "our" government not so long ago was champing at the bit to grant millions to fishermen in South America suffering from the effects of El Niño.

This information would shock and anger many in the Northwest, but Midwesterners would care less.

STEP 3. Return to base with your copies. Cut out the most heart-pounding squibs and tape them to an 8½" x 11" sheet of blank paper. Leave sufficient borders to avoid clutter. A poor layout can negate all your efforts. The attention span of our bunch is notoriously short.

Underline the key and attention-grabbing words, such as the names of a local politician or celebrity. Highlight a raging local issue -- e.g., in southern California illegal immigration is on everyone's mind. Red flag terms ("race," "Zionist") always draw attention.

Done? You now have a weapon in your hands, a weapon still protected by the Constitution.

STEP 4. Return to the copy machine.

STEP 5. No need to tell you what to do with the copies of your broadsides and leaflets. Just take along plenty of tacks for attaching your literature to billboards and scotch tape for sticking it to walls.

STEP 6. The fun part.

The Social Instinct

In his book, *African Genesis*, Robert Ardrey recounts the story of a troop of baboons who were being stalked by a leopard. As the leopard moved in for the kill, two of the adult males detached themselves from their fellows and positioned themselves in the path of the feline predator. At a propitious moment they leaped upon him. The leopard quickly dispatched one of the baboons but the other managed to bite him on the neck, killing him.

The baboons who saved their troop were motivated by a dominant social instinct, which prompted them to sacrifice themselves for the sake of their kind. Three basic drives or instincts are found among all animals, including those higher animals called *Homo sapiens:* the sexual, the social and the survival. These drives overlap in each of us, but most living creatures of all species are *dominated* by the survival instinct, and to that imperative the other two are held in subjection. That is to say that the overwhelming mass of men unthinkingly place survival at the top of their list, and will hold in abeyance the sexual and social instincts, should either of the latter threaten their urge to survive.

A man dominated by the sexual instinct will subdue the two others -- even that of survival -- to mate with as many women as possible, or with one particular woman who has inflamed his passion, even when the personal risk of doing so is great. The English writer, Anthony M. Ludovici, has pinpointed Marc Antony as the historical prototype of a man with a dominant sexual instinct. More generalized types are the spies who betray their country or their kind

in pursuit of sexual gratification.

A dominant, highly developed social instinct is perhaps the rarest of all. It is found in those elevated souls who put more value on their family (their extended family, i.e., their nation or race, or their culture) than on their own lives and who are willing to make the greatest sacrifice of all to give full expression to their altruistic passion. History demonstrates that on occasion a charismatic leader or an apocalyptic religious or social movement will arouse the social instincts in the mass of men normally dominated by survival drives, and inspire them to sacrifice themselves for the sake of an idea, or for the biological survival of their kind. Professional soldiers, especially those reared in locales where the military life is an honored calling, are sometimes ruled by the social instinct. An ordinary soldier may have his social instinct so strongly aroused by the heat of battle that he will give his life for his comrades.

Artists and philosophers have been known to abjure friends, family and their own health in pursuit of their work, those transcendent goals which they feel have a larger meaning for their society. Friedrich Nietzsche was one of those who was willing to work himself to death for the sake of his vision. In these the dominant social instinct was as apparent and operative as it was in men like Colonel Travis of the Alamo, the Spartans at Thermopylae, the American *conquistador* William Walker, Majority activist Robert Mathews, and others whose names shine luminously in the historical firmament of lost causes.

In times of dissolution and decay a regenerative movement starts in the hearts of those exceptional people whose social instincts have become paramount -- who will, if need be, destroy themselves in order to preserve or advance their kind. It is not known precisely what natural mechanism produces such individuals (as it is unknown why those two specific baboons chose themselves for the frightening and lethal task of destroying the leopard), but it is certain that the future of the West, of white humankind, and thus of the entire world, rests in their hands, in their abilities and their intelligence, and in their potential to awaken in the rest of us enough of a small spark of social instinct to transform first our own lives and then that of our land and civilization into what it has the potential to be, a mirrored vision of the only kind of life worth living.

VIC OLVIR

Capital Crime in the Capital

Last October occurred a crime of such unspeakable brutality in Washington (DC) -- a metropolis already jaded by decades of mind-numbing street violence -- that hardened police, criminologists and politicians, who have long been used to the worst, were dumbfounded.

Catherine L. Fuller, 49, a 98-pound mother of six black children, was slain virtually within sight of the Capitol when she passed by a rubbish-strewn city park that was the favorite haunt of a gang of young blacks. Deciding that a mugging was in order, gang members, some 30 in all, tried to steal Mrs. Fuller's coin purse. When she resisted, she was beaten, stripped practically naked as her coin purse was ripped from her bra, dragged over broken glass into an abandoned garage, where a foot-long pole was rammed up her rectum before she expired.

Responding to a question from a TV reporter as to how such an act of sheer savagery could happen "in our nation's capital," a high-ranking local prosecutor answered, "I guess . . . it occurs somewhere between the intersection of psychology and sociology."

For years a good many white Washingtonians have been passing by that very intersection "of psychology and sociology" (actually, 8th and H Streets, N.E., only a few blocks from the Library of Congress, the Supreme Court, a host of congressional office buildings and Capitol Hill itself) and have fearfully viewed these same black faces in the rear-view mirror of their cars as they headed toward the relative safety of their segregated suburbs.

In that same part of Washington, one of the most architecturally interesting parts of the city, great brass doors invite the tourist to enter some of the nation's most important buildings by day, and guard these same edifices against roving black gangs by night. With the coming of darkness, Capitol Hill becomes a neighborhood of eery silence, broken only by the wailing sirens of police cruisers and floodlit by other-worldish orange streetlights, which attempt to diminish the life-threatening shadows of the night. Behind triple-locked doors, congressmen's families, Capitol Hill secretaries and Young Urbanites (currently the favorite subject of the trendy *Washington Post*'s Style section) switch on their electronic alarm systems, cowering before the threat of break-ins or chance muggings (should the uninitiated be so foolish as to venture forth to a neighborhood restaurant or corner store).

Washington, the political nerve center of the nation, is a daylight city. By nightfall, it is an abandoned urban shell, a bloody battleground of constant war between the battalions of black criminality and police patrols. The bottle-strewn, garbage-laden filth of 8th and H Streets, N.E., is a hideous testament to what blacks have done to a once tidy neighborhood of productive middle- and working-class white families, now forced to flee to suburbs in Maryland and Virginia.

Today the Washington municipal scene is dominated by a black mayor, a huge black bureaucracy and a black-dominated legal structure which falls over itself in excusing the infinite failures of the burgeoning black community. In 50 years a "small Southern city" of charm, grace and comfort has been transformed into a sinkhole of social decay.

White liberals, mostly upper-class Jews residing in the comfortable neighborhoods of Bethesda and Potomac in nearby Maryland and in the more fashionably integrated reaches of Alexandria in Virginia, still crazily cry out for accelerated race mixing (halfway houses, low income residences and the like) both within the boundaries of Washington itself and beyond the city line. Their day, thankfully, is coming to an end. The end result of liberalism's drive for the racial integration of America's largest cities has become too painfully evident for anyone but professional civilization haters to push it any further.

Ponderable Quote

Israel confidently expects to shift more of its defense burden to the United States over the years to come. Back in 1982, Israeli analysts placed the level of American assistance at 35 percent of their defense budget; privately they confide their goal [is] that fully 50 percent of that budget will eventually be funded by the United States Treasury and American taxpayers.

Peter Grose,
A Changing Israel

Texas Wall

If a publicity hound named Kenny Bob Parsons has his way, in ten years the state of Texas is going to be surrounded by a wall that will put China's to shame (3,449 miles to half that). Already 2,500 people have been cajoled into paying $25 to join the Great Wall of Texas Society. For their membership fee they get a brick.

China's wall was built to keep the barbarians out; Berlin's to keep East Germany's hostage population from escaping the barbarians. The purpose of the Texas wall will be to keep non-Texans out, though by the time it is built, if it is built, there will probably be more non-Texans inside the wall than Texans. In order to avoid charges of racism, Parsons tactfully announced that the wall was meant for Yankees. No mention was made of Hispanics.

What is really needed is a wall extending all along the Mexican border from Laredo to the Pacific. We would also like to see similar walls erected around such cities as New York, Philadelphia, Detroit and Los Angeles (to bottle up the nonwhites) and San Francisco (to bottle up the gays).

A wall might also be just the ticket for Boston. The blacks in Roxbury are already clamoring to divest themselves of Bean City and establish an independent, all-black enclave in the good old apartheid tradition. Blacksville would have a population of 150,000 in a 12.5 square-mile area. The white politicians (the Kennedy-O'Neill machine) are, of course, dead set against this new freedom from white oppression. The blacks remaining in Boston would comprise only 2% of the townfolk, thereby greatly diluting the Democratic vote. Better to have blacks and political power, they think but don't say, than to have civilization.

Redneck Vote Goes to a Black

The South has its first black lieutenant governor since Reconstruction. L. Douglas Wilder, a former Virginia state senator, credits his victory to a small-town white cop and the Jewish scriptwriter who told the cop what to say.

The good-ole-boy cop is Joe Alder of tiny Kenbridge. The Jew who made him famous is Paul Goldman, Wilder's campaign manager.

One hot day last summer, Wilder was strolling around Kenbridge with Goldman, who planned to use the old Lunenburg County courthouse as a backdrop for an ad explaining how the liberal Democrat is really "tough" when it comes to law and order. Just then Joe Alder, a barrel-chested, slow-talking fellow, strode up from his patrol car and introduced himself to Wilder. Goldman knew at once that he had his man, and jotted down four lines on a legal pad while leaning against Alder's cruiser.

> I'm a working policeman. I put my life on the line every day. That's why we need people in public office we can trust. The Fraternal Order of Police endorses Doug Wilder for lieutenant governor.

Alder wasn't an FOP member, and he doesn't even like to talk politics, but that hardly mattered. It took an hour of shooting for him to get his lines straight.

So desperate was Wilder for the "redneck" vote that he showed the 30-second Alder spot over and over and over again. Indeed, half of the $480,000 worth of TV time purchased by Wilder featured the southside Virginia cop. After the candidate squeaked to a 51.8-48.2% victory, he declared that Alder did "nothing less than win the election for me."

That Wilder won by a hair was a significant story in its own right. The *Washington Post* poll conducted just two days before the election showed Wilder holding a 58 to 34% lead, with 8% undecided. The difference between the projected margin of victory and the real thing was more than 20 percentage points! Clearly, a lot of timid racists dwell in Virginia, folks who only "come out of the closet" in the complete privacy of the voting booth.

There were, of course, other things going for Wilder, such as the solid black vote, the support of Virginia's powerful Democratic machine, the blessing of outgoing Governor Charles S. Robb, LBJ's popular semi-conservative son-in-law, the lackluster Republican opposition and the more attractive Democratic candidate, the new governor, Gerald Baliles. But every pundit agreed that the "redneck" endorsement of Wilder was the master key to his victory.

Honoring the Devil

Detroit celebrated Halloween in its peculiarly inflammatory style. Cavorting blacks set hundreds of fires in celebration of what they call "Devil's Night." Several families, most of them white, were burned out. Only 24 firebugs, all of them black, were arrested. Not as much candy as usual was poisoned. Police found some taffy loaded with needles, some pins in bubble gum, some nails in candy bars and mysterious pills in packages of M&Ms -- all of which is standard operating procedure in America's most Africanized large city.

"West Bank," USA

Throughout urban America, once homogeneous ethnic neighborhoods are becoming less so. Bucking this trend is Brooklyn's 250-block Borough Park, which is home to numberless synagogues and the world's second-largest concentration of Orthodox Jews. In 1970, 60% of the people in Borough Park were Orthodox Jews; today, 90%. The number of synagogues has doubled. Ultra-Orthodox Hasidic families, who make up 80% of the Orthodox total locally, now have an average of six children apiece. Yet all those babies haven't sufficed to drive the non-Orthodox quota down from 40% to 10% in just 15 years. The "racification" also depended on bullying tactics.

For Negroes, just "acting naturally" is often enough to drive other groups screaming in the opposite direction. Hasidic Jews, of a lighter skin color, have to terrorize folks a bit more deliberately. What they do in Borough Park, after they buy an apartment house, is to make life hell for all of the non-Orthodox tenants -- including many poor, elderly Jews with nowhere else to go.

Diana Lyon is a Jewish grandmother who, for 2½ years, at all hours of the day and night, endured people banging on her doors, jumping on her roof and making ugly phone calls. Four small fires were set in her building during a single two-week period. In mid-winter, the heat and hallway lights were shut off. She was roughed up by a Hasidic prowler whom she caught ransacking a neighbor's apartment, and spent four weeks in a cast. "Who the heck do these people think they are?" she asks -- "trying to take over this community with the same tactics that Hitler used."

An elderly Jew named Izzy Moskowitz has endured wild dogs unleashed in the hallway of his building, barricades of rotting, foul-smelling mattresses and a large Negro who was hired to play soul music full-blast all night long. One night, students were actually bused in from a yeshiva (Orthodox religious school) in New Jersey for a marathon door-banging session. One by one, all 40 of the mainly Jewish tenants in Moskowitz's building gave up and moved out, several suffering heart attacks or nervous breakdowns in the process.

Lillian Schneck returned on the evening of June 14 to the five-room apartment she and her husband had shared for 21 years. Her furniture and belongings had been thrown helter-skelter and doused with water from open kitchen and bathroom taps. There was also a gaping hole in one wall, just as an Hasidic official had promised there would be if she didn't get out in three weeks.

Thousands of past and present Borough Park residents can tell similar horror stories, yet almost none has obtained any legal aid or media sympathy. Susan Berger, an at-

torney trying to help, explains why: "The Orthodox community in Borough Park has enormous political clout. They all vote in a bloc and they all vote one way. No one wants to antagonize them."

In January 1980, an Hasidic congregation bought a four-story walkup which was home to 24 Italian and non-Orthodox Jewish families. They promptly cut off the phones, electricity and heat. A team from the city's Emergency Repair Service tried to restore the heat, but the Police Department ordered them out of the building. Within weeks, the building's pipes had been severed with a torch and its boiler removed. A housing court judge was "forced" to order the remaining tenants to leave.

As on the occupied West Bank of the River Jordan, Jewish extremists in Brooklyn are busy "creating facts."

Troubled Couches

The old advice that one should avoid hospitals whenever possible remains sound. The places are full of strange germs. As a corollary, one should avoid psychiatrists unless gravely in need. Their heads are full of strange delusions.

It is usually the strict Freudians who get the whistle blown on them by other schools of psychotherapists, but now one of their own number is revealing secrets about shrinks of nearly every stripe. In *Madness and Cure,* Robert Langs, author of 20 books and director of the psychotherapy program at Lenox Hill Hospital in New York City, warns that psychiatrists often do "incalculable harm" to their patients. The "good news," he adds, is that many patients realize subconsciously just how wacko their therapist is, and set about trying to cure him! Role reversal is commonplace, with the patient feeling increasingly responsible for the therapist's problems. This is why patients sometimes dream about the doctor paying them -- they feel they've earned it.

Langs's method was to conduct long, probing interviews with 20 patients who had been treated by 47 psychiatrists representing all of the major schools of thought. His conclusion:

> Not one of these experiences seems to have been free of self-contradictory, unrealistic, out-of-control behaviors and interventions on the part of the therapist. Using rather gross measures, one might say that in general the therapists were responsible for three times as many incidents of overtly inappropriate behavior as their patients.

Manipulation and seduction were commonplace.

When they weren't making sexual overtures, the shrinks often seduced their patients with fantasies of how marvellous they -- the patients -- were, and how their problems had all come from spouses, friends or "society." According to Langs, "Psychotherapists are in a position to serve as pleasure merchants with an almost endless assortment of direct satisfactions for their clientele. None of these pleasures have anything to do with the sane satisfaction of sound psychotherapy."

One is reminded here of the critic Leslie Fiedler, who, speaking of Jewish intellectuals in general, called them "dream merchants" (*Instauration,* Feb. 1985, p. 12). Fiedler took his cue from the Sixth Satire of Juvenal, who wrote that, in ancient Rome, "for a few pennies" one could buy any dreams his heart desired "from the Jews." The price may have changed, but not much else.

Langs asserts that serious psychotherapy should skip the phony "I'm OK-You're OK" cheeriness and concentrate on the patient's nightmares. But, according to Fiedler, the Gentile's racial dreams include the nightmarish figure of "Shylock or Fagin, the Bearded Terror."

Poll Jockeying

Usually the TV evening news, the wire services, the "impact press" and the leading newsweeklies come out with instant polls on hot public issues. Not so in regard to South Africa. The results of an important Gallup Poll on the subject were either ignored altogether by such as Injun Dan or interred in the back pages, far from the average reader's eyes. Why? Because the poll indicated that only 8% of Americans favored disinvestment and only 3% wanted sanctions. In certain areas of foreign affairs, as in forced busing, immigration and affirmative action, the polls on such issues are generally kept under wraps. On the rare occasions they do appear, they tell us stentoriously that what the American people want, the American people don't get.

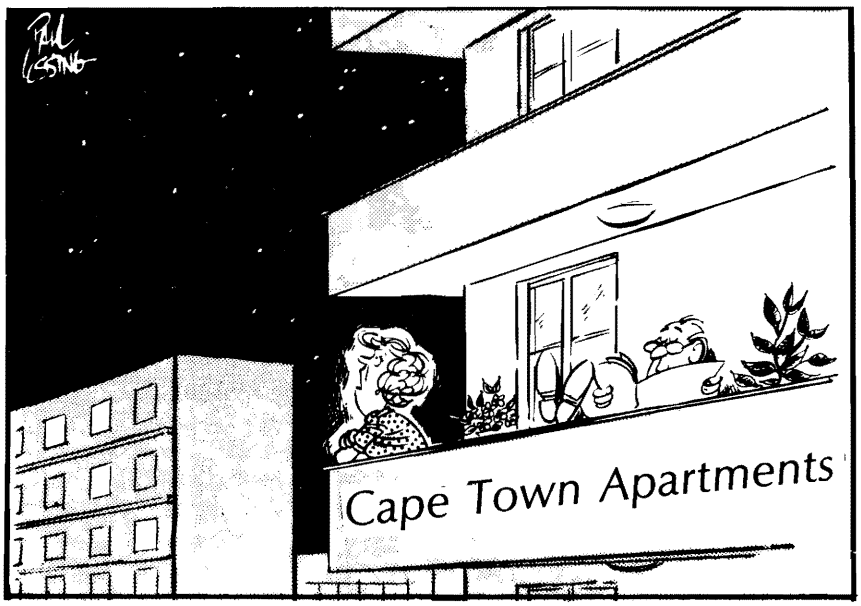
To make media hypocrisy about South Africa even more striking, a *Washington Post*-ABC News Poll was finally published at the end of September. It cleverly sidestepped the main issue by not even asking about sanctions or disinvestment, concentrating on safer and more liberal-tilted questions about "attitudes." Of those interviewed, 64% said they sympathized more with South African blacks than with the white government. Note the choice -- not between blacks and whites, but between blacks and the white government, about which the media have not had a kind word to say for nearly half a century.

Why didn't the *Post*-ABC poll ask the two important questions, the questions about disinvestment and sanctions? Obviously because the pollsters were terribly afraid they might come up with the same results as the Gallup Poll.

Hateful Driver

A school bus full of black high-school students was barreling down I-70 in St. Louis last fall when a green Volkswagen with a white at the wheel tried to pass it in the left lane. The black bus driver shouted to the students, "I hate white people. Do you want me to cut him off?" Several kids cheered. The driver then swung out into the left lane in an attempt to bump the bug off the road. In the process, he lost control of the bus, which swerved out of control and rammed a signpost and guardrail. One policeman said the top of the bus was "peeled back like a tin can." A black girl was killed and 13 other students were injured, six seriously.

Bus driver Mike Trice, the white-hater, was charged with vehicular manslaughter. The whites in the Volkswagen escaped unharmed.



"I wonder if there's anywhere up there that's not anti-South African?" The Natal Mercury

The "Blacklisted" Blacklisters

The recent deaths of Lester Cole, the Hollywood Ten "blacklisting victim," and Morrie Ryskind, who helped blow the whistle on the Red Ten during Congressional hearings in 1947, triggered a wavelet of revisionism from the circle of aging Jewish anti-Communists.

Columnist Ralph de Toledano didn't know whether to be angered or amused by the Associated Press obituary which had Cole being grilled in 1947 by Senator Joseph McCarthy, the "chairman" of the House Un-American Activities Committee (HUAC). The AP writer didn't seem to realize that a senator cannot chair a House committee; nor that a senator beginning his first term cannot chair any committee of Congress; nor that, in 1947, McCarthy was years away from being called upon by the Jewish American League Against Communism and Father Edmund A. Walsh of Georgetown University to assume the mantle of anti-Communist crusader. But this was only business as usual at the AP, wrote Toledano, who has never ceased being startled by the wire service's "penchant for misinformation."

More contemptible, in Toledano's eyes, was the obituary's assumption that the Hollywood Ten had been badly hurt by HUAC's uncovering of a Communist conspiracy at work among Tinseltown's Jews. The real victims, he wrote, were those -- also mainly Jews -- who, knowing something about the conspiracy, spoke out against it. Men like Morrie Ryskind were "branded" for life. As for Lester Cole, it was his kind who "launched a reign of terror against" those who would not play the Red game. Ryskind, for instance, though once a leading screenwriter, never worked another day in the industry after taking the stand 38 years ago.

A few days later, pundit Victor Riesel seconded Toledano's testimony. The sufferings of the Hollywood Ten were pure poppycock.

> With one -- perhaps two -- exceptions, the fellow travelers did well, writing under pseudonyms, living in London, idylling in Rome, earning weighty writing fees for scripts, living high on the tab while traveling through Europe and across the Mediterranean seeking "locales" for future fortune-making films.
>
> It was Hollywood's anti-Communists who suffered. They were the victims of the Red hit list. They were blackballed. They were driven from film jobs and deprived of script sales . . . .
>
> The Communist fellow travelers were the purgers. They had their own blacklist. There was, for example, a devout anti-Communist who rarely had difficulty getting star parts. Suddenly word went out that he was anti-Semitic, and just as suddenly the castings stopped -- though he was Jewish.

The hero of the story, according to Riesel, was John Wayne, who, as one of the world's top box-office draws, could insist on roles for a few of his decent fellow actors.

The "survivors" of the "so-called blacklisting" remain powerful today, warns Riesel -- in the field of finance, for example. And the man in the Oval Office, who once combated them, though hip to their prevaricating sleaze, has now put himself above the battle.

New-Style "Assimilation"

"But I like American women. They do things sexually that Russian girls would never dream of doing -- like showering . . . ."

Yakov Smirnoff's specialty is badmouthing his former countrymen. It's worked wonders for him. He now owns a Rolls, a Mercedes and Lenny Bruce's old home in Hollywood. His goal is to "perform" -- like Elie Wiesel -- for Ronald Reagan at the White House. Wiesel gores the Germans; Smirnoff stabs the Russians. Is it any wonder the folks in the Kremlin don't want a million more Jews coming here?

The 130,000 overwhelmingly Jewish Soviet citizens who emigrated to the U.S. from about 1970 to 1983 settled mainly in a few neighborhoods in New York, Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston. Among the non-Jewish minority of emigrants is a young Armenian girl who attended junior high school in Los Angeles. This was her report to *Newsweek* on the quality of life there:

> The 1% who were Americans really looked down on everyone else. No one could understand each other, so fighting was the only way to express your feelings. The teachers thought the kids were out of a zoo. I hated that school.

Just a few lines later, the *Newsweek* article concluded on this utterly absurd note: "That so many have assimilated so quickly is testimony to their determination -- and continuing proof that the melting pot still works."

"Assimilated"? *To what?* To a 1% "majority" group? The Soviet Jews who were portrayed in the article as "making it in America" were uniformly surrounded by vast urban Jewish communities -- which in turn are surrounded by still vaster multiracial hodge-podges

The real question is how many of these "assimilated" Jews -- many of them already making "top dollar" -- have yet to meet their first *bona fide* American?

Bill Buckley's Insipidness

While trying to win a libel suit against Willis Carto in U.S. District Court last October, William F. Buckley Jr. published his silliest column ever: "Wanted: A Strategy to Head Off Rabbi Kahane." In his thoughtless thought-piece, Buckley accused the rabbi of causing Israel to become obsessed with a "facile syllogism":

> 1. Israel is a democracy.
> 2. Israel has 3 million Jews.
> 3. Israel has 2 million Arabs.
> 4. Arabs breed faster than Jews.
> 5. The future, under the circumstances, is bound to see an Israel in which Arabs outnumber Jews.
> 6. As of that moment, Arabs will use democratic mechanisms to prevent Israel from being a Jewish state.
> 7. The time has come, before it is too late, to expel Arabs from Israeli soil.

"Our Constitution," said Buckley reassuringly, "specified that certain articles were beyond the reach of a constitutional amendment, e.g., the right of states to equal representation in a Senate." Israel could do the same, he continued, declaring itself a Jewish state by a "constitutional codicil." Arabs would be allowed to vote only if they promised (with their right hand on the Koran, no doubt) to accept that codicil forever. (Should they force their children not only to accept it but to promise to force *their* children to accept it, and so on?)

Buckley ended, "It is difficult to imagine who would object to the official designation of Israel as a Jewish state, a Jewish state beyond the capacity of any majority to alter." (Any majority? Even 99 to 1?)

So wimpish a concept of human nature might stand up (just barely) in a land inhabited exclusively by Mondales and Bushes, but it collapses in a place like Ulster, where Catholics have outbred Protestants for more than a century, and grown more militant as the breeding progressed. As for Arabs, although ten times as disorganized, they are ten times more hotblooded than Ulsterman, and will continue to see red where Buckley would have them see rose.

First You Mug, Then You Kill

In 1965, a book called *Manchild in the Promised Land* hit the literary marketplace, and was immediately assigned by professors everywhere to their students. Claude Brown's autobiography described what it was like growing up on the streets of Har-

lem during the 1940s and 50s.

In 1984, the *New York Times Magazine* sent Brown back to his old Harlem turf with photographer Arlene Gottfried, to produce a photo essay on how things had changed there in the 20 years since LBJ launched his "Great Society."

Today's urban black teenager is "more knowledgeable, more sensitive, more amicable," Brown insisted -- "and more likely to commit murder." How much more likely, shocked even the jaded Harlem vet. In his day, the idea was to rob somebody without firing one's gun. Today, "wasting" the muggee is becoming quite fashionable.

> "That's what they do now," the 16-year-old Harlemite said.
>
> "That's what who does now?" I asked, not understanding.
>
> "You know, you take their stuff and you pop [shoot] 'em."
>
> "You mean shooting the victim is in style now like wearing a pair of Pony jogging shoes or a Pierre Cardin suit?"
>
> "Yeah, it's wrong to kill somebody. But you gotta have dollars, right?"

The money is needed for doing drugs and for "showin' fly" (being dressed to the nines).

A generation ago, wrote Brown, the Harlems of America were full of "neighborhood Fagins," older men who "inadvertently exerted a restraining influence on the junior hoodlums" by giving "patient instruction in the commission of rational crimes." Unnecessary violence was never cool -- it was the sign of a "homicidal maniac masquerading as a take-off man." Don't carry a weapon larger than a .38 was one of the rules. Today's young black hood favors a sawed-off shotgun or a .45, "sticks it in the face of some poor working person and takes all of $5 or $10 *and* his life." The older hoods want nothing to do with the new breed, who show no more concern for their own lives than for those of their victims.

The "promised land" is no more. Young ghetto blacks know they will never work when Asians and Mexicans are to be had. "Smoke-and-dope shops [have replaced] the pool halls of my youth," wrote Brown -- places to stay "high" all day. The cultural institutions which once dotted the Harlem landscape have vanished.

Brown concluded his hopeless-sounding piece by saying the solution must be "political," requiring "nothing less than a domestic Marshall Plan." Of course, America has already spent many times more on stateside ghettos than on postwar Europe. Actually, the one hope for our enormous black underclass is its reunification with the black middle class, which is now spread thinly and purposelessly in white and mixed neighborhoods.

All of the outside help in the world can't save a Harlem starving for IQs in excess of 85. Louis Farrakhan's message of black unity and black separatism may sound good. We hope and pray it may rise above the stage of rhetoric. But we'll be very, very pessimistic until someone tells us how you can get inside genes and do a little redesigning.

Was Jesus an 87-Pound Weakling?

In John (20:25) doubting Thomas says of Jesus' alleged resurrection, "Unless I see the nail marks in his hands and put my finger where the nails were . . . I will not believe it." Jesus replies, "Put your finger here; see my hands."

The trouble with this New Testament tale, according to Joseph Zias, curator of the Israel Department of Antiquities (who was born in Ypsilanti, Michigan), is that crucifixions were almost always performed by tying someone to a cross, not nailing them. And even when nails were used, they had to go through the wrists, not the hands. In 1952 a French physician's experiments with cadavers showed that a body nailed through the hands will rip free if it weighs more than 40 kilograms (88 pounds). In the wrists, however, there are two bones which if a nail is driven between them are strong enough to support the weight of the average adult.

In most cases, the crucified were simply tied to a cross with ropes bound tightly around their bodies and allowed to slowly asphyxiate. Two critical respiratory muscles, the diaphragm and the intercestals, become progressively weakened over time: "You can inhale," Zias explained in a *Washington Post* interview (Dec. 1, 1985), "but you can't exhale so the chest gets bigger and bigger and you simply choke."

Zias says that the remains of only one person known to have been crucified have been recovered: a young Jew named Yehohanan who died late in the first century A.D. His bones, including a heel pierced by an iron spike, were found in 1968. The absence of damaged wristbones lends support to the tying theory, since tens of thousands of people were certainly crucified, including 6,000 in one day at Rome by plutocrat Marcus Crassus, who, with Caesar and Pompey, formed the First Triumvirate (60-53 B.C.). The Romans gave each accused man a trial, notes Zias, before declaring him "fit to be tied."

Jewish Heroes

Senator Alfonse D'Amato (R-NY) is running hard, very hard, for reelection this fall. He proposed that Leon Klinghoffer, the wheelchair Jew murdered by the hijackers of the *Achille Lauro*, be given the Congressional Medal of Honor, the country's highest military decoration. Some 5,000 people, mostly veterans, complained bitterly that Klinghoffer was a noncombatant and therefore ineligible. Although many of the complaints were described as "brutally anti-Semitic," D'Amato decided to calm the storm by sending out a letter of apology to all concerned and settling for a Congressional Gold Medal for Klinghoffer's widow, Marilyn.

D'Amato -- grandstanding for New York's Jewish vote

Funeral services for Klinghoffer, whose body washed ashore on a Syrian beach, were attended by New York Governor Mario Cuomo, Zoo City Mayor Ed Koch, Senators D'Amato and Moynihan, and Rep. Ted Weiss (D-NY). The dignitaries heard Rabbi Harvey M. Tattelbaum intone that the victim died in "a Holocaust of one."

Another dead Jewish "hero" has been in the news recently -- Harvey Milk, the faggot councilman of Jonestown-by-the-Bay. The recent suicide of his killer, Dan White, first jogged the public's memory of Milk. Then came a video encomium, *The Times of Harvey Milk*. This is what a promo for the show said in the *Los Angeles Times* (Nov. 13, 1985):

> As San Francisco's first openly gay elected official, his life was a study in courage. In this riveting, Oscar-winning documentary, meet the man who was so much more than a victim. WHAT MADE HARVEY MILK A HERO? IT WASN'T THE WAY HE DIED. IT WAS THE WAY HE LIVED.

Conservative Con Man

There are many conservative phonies at large in this land today, but none so phony as Dr. Peter Beter, who made a name and a small fortune for himself by persuading right-wingers to buy expensive audio tapes claiming that all the gold had been stolen from Fort Knox by the CIA and replaced

with liquid poison. Other Beter news scoops: The Soviets have installed secret earthquake generators in California and are controlling U.S. weather; the Jonestown massacre never happened -- what did happen was that U.S. and Israeli commandos stormed a Russian missile base in Jonestown, Guyana, and killed every Russian stationed there.

Dr. Beter, the oldest of 7 children of a Lebanese grocer in West Virginia, has close ties to a British crook named Alex Herbage, at present under indictment for fraud in Orlando (FL). Beter has been trying to raise money for some of Herbage's financial schemes.

Back in 1960, Beter was a prominent campaigner for JFK in that crucial West Virginia Democratic primary and was rewarded with a job as counsel for the Export-Import Bank. In 1967 he ran for governor of West Virginia, starting out as a Democrat, then switching to the GOP. He eventually came in third in the Republican primary.

That anyone, even the most rock-brained reactionary conservative, could fall for Beter's line, and thousands did, proves once again that you can never underestimate the stupidity of Americans, especially those conspiracy-obsessed Americans who, totally inaccurately, deem themselves conservatives.

German Prisoners Buried Alive

There are "good" atrocities and "bad" atrocities. We hear enough about the latter -- nocturnally on TV, diurnally in the "impact" press. So let us bring to light an atrocity that no American has ever heard about because it belongs to the "good" category, that is, it was committed *on* not *by* Germans.

The Adriatic island of Rab, its beaches lined with small bays and cool woodlands, is one of the preferred German travel spots. Because of its mild climate winter tourists have been coming to the island for years.

Experienced travelers like to visit the ruins of Rab, which go back to the time of the Roman Empire. Many churches, some with bell towers, contain valuable Venetian paintings and other costly art objects. The Hotel Imperial is considered to be *the* place to stay, but most tourists prefer less expensive accommodations.

The island also has its dark side. As a former partisan of Tito, now living in Canada, explains, he witnessed in the closing days of WWII one of the most horrible atrocities of that atrocity-ridden conflict. After the Italian surrender, German troops moved into Rab. At the end of the war, the 3,500 who were still there surrendered to Tito's forces. The partisan reports:

> The German war prisoners were tortured and terrorized by every conceivable means. After this ordeal they were then led to a bunker, which had been built back in the days when Yugoslavia was a kingdom. The prisoners' hands were bound behind their backs with wire. When they were all inside, the entrance to the bunker was bricked in. The church bells pealed. In this manner all the Germans died in their mass grave, which was located in a hill full of oaks, not far from the Hotel Imperial. I feel it is my duty after so many years to remind people of this crime, which is still unnamed. An international commission should open this grave and publish its horrible secrets.

Yugoslavia is one of the few countries which refuses to allow "enemy" soldiers' graves to be cared for. On a recent visit to the country, West German Chancellor Kohl was conducted to the only military graveyard open to visitors. It was a cemetery especially arranged for "diplomatic purposes" and it mostly contained the bodies of German WWI dead. The Yugoslavian delegation, including the country's ambassador to Bonn, refused to accompany the Chancellor when he laid a wreath. The Communist functionaries remained stolidly in their cars during the brief ceremony.

Someday, perhaps a few Germans can be found who will lay a wreath where 3,500 disarmed German prisoners of war were buried alive.

The above was taken from a July 1985 bulletin published by Unabhängige Nachrichten, *Postfach 400215, D4630 Bochum 4, West Germany.*

Speaking Evil

Instauration believes in ignoring the advice of that old Spartan philosopher, Chilon -- *τὸν τεθνηκότα μὴ κακολογειν* -- which in the more familiar Latin is *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. We shall speak evil of the dead, but only when the dead are evil. A case in point is Walter W. Jenkins, who recently expired in Austin (TX) and received effusive obituaries from such as Lady Bird (egads what a name!) Johnson: "He is one of the dearest people I know. I can't say enough about his loyalty and ability."

Jenkins, for those with sufficiently long memories, was the chief of staff of Lyndon Johnson who, by all odds, was the worst president of the United States. One of Jenkins's peculiar habits was to visit public toilets, the filthier the better, where he would sodomize any accommodating human wreck he stumbled across. He got caught twice. The first time, in 1959, it was hushed up, and Johnson was able to move him into the White House after JFK's assassination. The second time, despite all the cajoling and threats of Abe Fortas and Clark Clifford, those two ardent apostles of free speech, who successfully shut up the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times* for nearly a week, a wire service broke the story and Jenkins was forced to retire to Austin, LBJ's power base, in 1964, whereupon he became a prosperous consultant and manager of a construction firm.

Whatever Jenkins was, he was certainly one of the greatest security risks in U.S. history. Imagine how happy the KGB must have been that such a vulnerable degenerate was in charge of all White House operations! The Jenkins affair, according to some old-fashioned Americans, was making the U.S pretty much like Sodom and Gomorrah. They were pretty much right.

The Privileges of Censorship

The few intelligent critics who have seen it say that the German film, *Rembrandt*, made in 1942, was one of the best to come out of WWII and compares favorably with such masterpieces as *Children of Paradise*, which was produced in occupied Paris. But so far Western audiences have been forbidden to see *Rembrandt* because of a brief, one-minute segment showing Rembrandt, when young and penniless, paying for his rent with some paintings which were then sold by his landlady to three stooping money-gouging Jewish types with long, crooked noses.

This February, Israelis, who have taken the lead in censoring all Nazi film productions, will get a chance to see *Rembrandt* at an international conference at Bar Ilan University. The man in charge will be a Dr. Baruch Gitlis. Because it is officially categorized by the Bonn government as a "classified film" unsuitable for public showing, West Germans cannot see *Rembrandt*, but Jews in Israel can.

Deadly Obsession

Although he had AIDS, Fabian Bridges, a black, defied health authorities and insisted on his right to force his homosexual attentions on any male who fell into his contaminated clutches. The four Texas undercover agents assigned to shadow him were powerless to stop him unless they caught him in the act. Though he was violating the right to survival of his victims, his own rights came first in our ACLU-dictated legal system. Finally, but probably too late for some of his more recent contacts, Bridges checked into a Houston hospital for treatment. Mercifully, he was getting too sick to go flitting about any longer. Mercifully, he is now dead.

Cholly Bilderberger

FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

In February 1985, *Instauration* published the last of four articles on the future of South Africa. The gist of these articles was that South Africa was going to resist black parity, and was going to be successful in that resistance.

In the July 1985, issue of *Instauration,* Zip 953 wrote that "The March 18 and 25 issues of *The New Yorker* carry articles on South Africa that convey exactly the opposite impression of that given by the four articles recently published in *Instauration.* The Afrikaners are portrayed as confused, vacillating and guilt-ridden."

It would seem that in the past year things have been going against the white South Africans. The most ominous note has been the claim that businessmen there are growing ever more impatient with a policy which focuses world attention on the country's racial strife, and are putting increasing pressure on the government to start backing down.

I would like to believe that South Africans can hold out, but my head tells me they can't. There is just too much pressure and too much precedent, especially in Africa itself. I don't think the whites will give up tomorrow, but it seems to me that the process of erosion won't be stopped. It may take a long time, but eventually the blacks will get the vote and that will be the end.

Can you tell me if there's anything I am overlooking?

Hoping for Better Days

Dear Hoping,

I wish I could give you some encouragement, but there is precious little. White South Africans are up against the tremendous inertia of the self-destructive determination of most whites elsewhere in the world, a force which they have probably underestimated. (Just as members of The Order did — see last month's column). It is true that a relatively small number of activist whites manipulate this force. It is equally true that they don't have to try very hard; the self-destructive urge is omnipresent. The American or British wimp can't stand the notion of white South Africa surviving because such survival would be a constant and unbearable reminder of his own cowardice. So he is only too happy to support the activists.

I don't think the Dutch South Africans understand the real reason the white world is against them, and why this enmity is so implacable. The Dutch seem to believe that reason and economic self-interest will eventually work for them in Europe and America. It does not occur to them that the passion for self-destruction is much too strong for rational argument. Fever pitch has been reached. South Africa is Nazi Germany, and we are decent people, so South Africa must go. This is war.

In the classic pattern of envelopment, the outposts go first. After South Africa, Australia is probably next, to be deluged by Asians fleeing the usual population explosion and mightily assisted by white Australian self-destructionists, a process reported in some depth in past issues of *Instauration.*

That will leave North America above the Rio Grande (already starting to sag to its knees), and western Europe (ready for its *Camp of the Saints* scenario). Only the Communist countries in eastern Europe show signs of prolonged resistance, and it will be difficult for them after Europe goes.

The process may take decades or hundreds of years, but unless the inertia of the self-destructive force is stopped by an even greater force, or wears itself out, it is inevitable.

South Africa might have put up a better fight had it understood the nature of the enemy. More specifically, the nature of the disease which makes an enemy out of what appears to be a friendly enough American or Englishman. A passion for self-destruction is a form of insanity, which means that behind their relatively plausible exteriors, very nearly all prominent American and English officials and businessmen are stark lunatics, and should be treated as such by those so different as not to wish self-destruction. This is as difficult for the Dutch South Africans to grasp as it was for the Germans in two World Wars.

●●●

Dear Cholly,

Many Instaurationists writing letters to the Safety Valve keep saying they wish to be involved in some sort of political action at this time. They understand that such action can't be violent and it can't be overtly racist. But they don't understand, and neither do I, why there can't be something. If for no other reason, we need to be in some kind of actual touch with each other. We need to be able to see one another in the flesh, to know we are not alone, to exchange ideas.

Why is this so difficult? Is it because any organization which says anything about minority oppression is automatically infiltrated by the FBI and hounded out of existence?

Suppose there was an organization composed entirely of victims or close relatives of victims of minority violence? Every victim of black rape in the country has at least half a dozen close relatives. Add in muggings and robberies and you're talking about millions of people. There are organizations of relatives of other victims, mothers of children killed by drunk drivers, for example. Why couldn't there be something like that?

What about a straight anti-Israel organization, possibly allied with Arab groups? I know the Jews claim there's no such thing as being anti-Israel without automatically being anti-Semitic, too, but that would just have to be ignored. The Israeli record as an "ally" is so bad as far as America is concerned that we should be able to make a tremendous case against it through an active group supporting a lobby.

Why does none of this happen? There must be millions of unhappy people out there waiting to join something.

Ready to Go

Dear Ready,

To take your last question first, evidently not, or there would be "something" and people would be joining it. That this is not happening would seem to indicate a lack of appetite and interest.

All your suggestions for organizations would immediately be denounced as racist, and your groups would thus be no more appealing to the general public than the Klan or The Order.

It is true that there is criticism of Israel on many levels, but this does not mean that there could be an organization based on such criticism. The average American will occasionally accept an individual criticizing Israel, but he would find it "unfair" to see poor, gallant little Israel picked on by a group dedicated to that end.

Many rather intelligent persons have thought that a "respectable" cause, like limiting Hispanic immigration, could become an umbrella for resistance to all minority oppression. But that has not happened with the immigration issue, nor will it, in all likelihood, with any such issues.

My own feeling is that race and minority oppression are all-or-nothing issues. There are no partial solutions. Until at least one-quarter of the white (North European) adult males in the United States (roughly ten to fifteen million men) decide to resist the minorities, no lesser effort will accomplish anything.

And the result of such a decision would probably be a battle not with the minorities, but with another quarter of the whites (assuming that one-half would not take either side). In that case, it would be a replay of the Civil War, with the defenders of the minorities in control (as they are now) of the government, the armed forces (partially), the money supply and the rest of the appurtenances of power. The insurgents would have, however, all the advantages of operating as a huge guerrilla force in a country rotted to the core, and thus one would have to bet on them.

At the end of the carnage, the insurgents would take over, and the defeated pro-minority whites would probably make peace with them. The ensuing regulation of the minorities would be a simple and quite anti-climactic post-war operation.

How can it go otherwise, if it goes at all?

For most "conservatives," it would be a disastrous ending. No more Palm Springs (leveled), nor Georgetown (ditto), and so forth across the country. Reagan-Regan-Meese types swinging from the nearest apple trees, no mercy shown to wives and children who happened to get in the way. Smoke rising from the cities and suburbs, hysterical mobs trying to escape, the NYSE permanently closed, and on and on.

Finally, a poor country, about as it was in 1880, the myth of "progress" given the final lie. Dogs bloating in the streets, bandits in the hills, technology running backwards at a stunning rate.

If you want racial sense, there is really no other scenario. To achieve it everything else will go in a war which can not help but be wildly destructive. Capitalism, 4-H, cities, conservatives, roads, telephones, TV, electrical power . . . the country would look as Richmond did in 1865.

And who is ready to pay such a price today, Ready to Go? You? I rather doubt it. To initiate such a devastating struggle takes an enormous amount of anticipation and guts, exactly those qualities lacking in most professed "conservatives."

In fact, your true foes, Ready to Go, are not the minorities, but your local conservatives. They would be the first to betray you. Your initial struggle, should you wish to make any headway in this sea of worms, should be with those whom you consider closest to your own thinking. Do they really agree with you? And if not, exactly where do they differ? Keep asking, until you know where they stand. Then you can make up your own mind as to which relationships you wish to continue, and which to drop.

The power of positive thought — which used to be called the "power of prayer" — may have some effect. Allow yourself to become a good hater, remembering that Evelyn Waugh was fond of saying that there are so many abuses worth being against. Allow yourself to dwell on the future, and the splendid possibilities thereof: millions of square acres of abandoned, gutted shopping malls; grass growing on interstate highways; New York City emptied, the wind whistling through the deserted skyscrapers . . . isn't that tempting? In fact, this may not be the time for organizations, but for personal, private introspection. As noted, unless the organization is huge and prepared to take on the whole apparatus of the state, it will fail. Perhaps you had best forget organizations for the time being, and concentrate on preparing yourself psychologically. When the time comes for the organizations, you will be even readier than you are now.

I don't think such an organization can come into being until the economy crashes. So long as white males can have enough money for power boats and tickets to professional sports, they will put up with any amount of minority oppression.

But they may well rise if their pleasures are taken away from them. This is previewed in the farm belt now, especially in the northern states like Minnesota and the Dakotas, traditional seedbeds of Scandinavian radicalism. The ruin and dispossession of many farmers has led to open criticisms of Jewish manipulation of the grain markets and, by extension, of the entire country. It is up there that the so-called extremists have been strongest. If conditions worsen — and you should hope that they do, Ready — that section of the country could be the first to think of rebelling.

The potential inverse parallels with the Civil War are many. If rebellion and a kind of secession ever come, it will be in the north rather than the south. The point of the rebellion will not be to liberate a minority, but to free the Majority.

So pray for economic chaos, Ready, and keep your powder dry. You can't do anything more at the moment, and you should not try. But you have much to take heart from in the current condition of the United States. The country may keep going forever in its current, punchdrunk fashion, but the odds are that it won't. Too many factors are working against it — the skyrocketing debt, unchecked immigration, an adverse trade balance and opportunism at all levels of society. Look carefully at a group photograph of the men who run the country and ask yourself if they are not exactly the gang of cheap, greedy second-raters you would expect to see in the latter stages of disintegration. Things may be right on schedule, Ready!

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The third part of a review of Jonathan Guinness's The House of Mitford.

Diana, the next Mitford child, was not only the most beautiful of the sisters, but I would say marginally the most intelligent: "It is noteworthy how many intelligent people have, throughout her life, been willing to spend hours talking to Diana" (p. 317). Jonathan stresses to what extent her political beliefs derived from her social conscience. This cannot have been satisfied by marriage to her first husband, Jonathan's father, especially when we hear that they "went to Berlin to see the legendary decadence of the night life" (p. 315). This reminds me irresistibly of a recent visit to Frankfurt, when I heard the doorman of a night-club yelling, "Internationale Schweinereien, meine Damen und Herren!" Not that this in any way sums up Brian Guinness's character. He is a sensitive person who, when young, wrote muted verse.

At the time, unkind remarks were made about the beerage marrying into the peerage, but the truth is more complex. The Guinnesses did make a fortune out of brewing, but a long time ago. It is well remembered in Ireland that, although Protestant, they saved the lives of many Catholics during the famine of the 1840s. Since that time, however, they have been ennobled and become increasingly integrated with the English upper classes. Still, the difference of ultimate origin remains, and Jonathan's attitude towards this comes out in a curious way when he is taking Nancy to task for creating characters which idealise the gentry and vilify finance-capitalists. He asserts that "in Nancy's beloved France, the landed gentry with some honourable exceptions tended to accommodate to the realities of defeat and of Marshal Pétain; it was much more the finance-capitalists with international connections who were in favour of carrying on the fight from abroad with General de Gaulle" (p. 471).

Jonathan is not very kind to his mother. For instance, he says of her *Life of Contrasts* that "She is certainly far too perfunctory in referring to the horrors of the Nazi regime" (p. 551). He also accuses her of inconsistency, noting that she "hated bossiness. Yet bossiness, especially the bossiness of the minor gentry, was one of the raw materials of Fascism" (p. 535). This is a distortion of the truth. In Germany at any rate, and especially in Austria, bossiness is associated with a legalistic, bureaucratic mentality which automatically opposed Nazism and now does its best to suppress any recrudescence of right-wing thinking. The fact is that bossiness is characteristic of people who have been promoted on the Peter Principle far beyond their just deserts and seek psychological relief in displacement activity. The *Führerprinzip,* which involved appointing people who seemed best for particular jobs, allowing them to choose their own subordinates and judging them by results, made for dynamism and efficiency rather than bossiness.

About his mother's second marriage, Jonathan says positively the last word. He calls it "completely happy" and adds: "The glow of that attachment was to keep the two of them contented through struggle, rejection, prison, and long years of frustration and vilification" (p. 327). Strangely enough, he is much kinder to Mosley than to Diana, perhaps because she was known to be tougher on the Jewish question -- though he hurries to assure us that one or two of her friends were Jewish, as though this hoary old excuse would placate the implacable. He then proceeds to accuse her of casuistry. "When she was challenged, she always had the skill to reply in such a way as to put herself in the right, at least for the occasion and in the context of required behaviour" (p. 339). Just what else was she expected to do when so many of the "questions" strongly implied guilt by association? He also underrates her intelligence when he says that she and Unity only saw in Germany what they wanted to see. Their testimony is supported by countless testimonials from a whole range of people, few of them Nazis. In fact, the only time he comes near to getting under her skin is when he writes, "neither Unity nor Diana was in this period ever to appreciate the extent to which the amenities of their country, which they took entirely for granted, depended on a solid social structure manned by respectable people who might have seemed, or even been, dull" (p. 334). Fair enough, but the charge does not just touch the two girls; it touches the entire British upper class, which has the lowest boredom threshold in the world. Much of its humour turns on the absolute priorities given to escaping from bores, making them look ridiculous or, when cornered, slapping them down. A classic story in this connexion is that of Theodore Hook saying to a friend, "Hush, let us be serious; here comes a fool." Hence the popularity among this class of Restoration comedy, the plays of Sheridan and Goldsmith, the sayings of Oscar Wilde and the stories of Saki and Evelyn Waugh. The solution of course is to maintain the class structure which gives bores their due position -- lower down. In the light of this, the Fascist obsession with "classlessness" (which can only mean social demoralisation) looks pretty silly. It could never hope to win over the boring bourgeoisie.

Jonathan's account of Mosley's career is extremely fair and informative -- in fact, the best I have read. Perhaps this was made possible by Mosley's well-known tolerance.

Jonathan relays a story of his which is almost certainly apocryphal. He claimed to have overheard two Jews discussing him: "Say what you like," one is supposed to have said, "old Tom Mosley would never have done us any harm." "No," said his companion, "but Diana would" (p. 547). The tolerance was all in vain, of course. As Lord Berners truly told him: "You'll never win because you've taken on both the Jews and the buggers" (p. 344).

Diana showed as much if not more fighting spirit than Mosley in the immediate post-war period. On 14th October 1946, she wrote to Sydney: "I am glad to say that Kit [Mosley] is starting a newspaper . . . . Somebody ought to have a crack at those unspeakable swine; you say you don't listen to the wireless, neither do I, but I often see the newsreel at the cinema and it makes me sick with rage and misery every single time" (p. 538).

Yet Diana had her soft spots. When interrogated by Sir Norman Birkett during her internment, she expressed her dislike of the way Negroes were treated in the United States, but said it was no reason for going to war, any more than was the way Jews were treated in Germany. Her grandfather Bertie had shown a similar aversion to the way Indians were treated in the Americas. I wish I had a dollar for every time I have heard Americans criticising Germans for maltreating the Jews, Germans criticising Americans for maltreating Indians, Britons criticising Afrikaners for maltreating the nonwhites and Afrikaners criticising the British for maltreating the Irish. There is some truth in all these charges, but they take no account of the difficulties involved in trying to reconcile the irreconcilable.

Jonathan occasionally poor-mouths Mosley, as when he speaks of his "unrealistic fight for peace" (p. 488). But he makes so many perspicacious comments that I would recommend buying the book for these alone. If Mosley had a fault, it was one typical of intelligent people: he tended to anticipate, and took insufficient account of human inertia. For instance, he sold all his British shares in the 1950s, fifteen years too early. Not that his financial prognostications were wrong. They were merely too previous.

Jonathan shrewdly sees what made so many journalists hate the Mosleys: the idea that they were living the life of Riley while they, card-carrying liberals all, were forced to endure the rat-race. This impression was reinforced by the Mosleys' Paris house, Le Temple de la Gloire, built by Vignon for General Moreau to celebrate his victory at Hohenlinden. Actually, the square footage was not all that great. There was a large drawing-room upstairs, a large dining-room downstairs, and two wings containing bedrooms, bathrooms and servants' quarters. Still, the facade is imposing and overlooks a large lawn leading down to a private lake. There is also a swimming pool. What is more, their lifestyle, particularly Mosley's, contributed to this image. A top advertising man in his forties who met him around 1970 was impressed by his conversation, but even more by the stamina he showed when they lunched together at the Ritz. "At the beginning he said he lived sparely, like an athlete," said this man to Jonathan. "Well, we had champagne before lunch, followed by two kinds of wine and a large brandy. He matched me glass for glass, then went off to a press conference, alert as ever. As for me, I was knocked out; I went to sleep in my office" (p. 549).

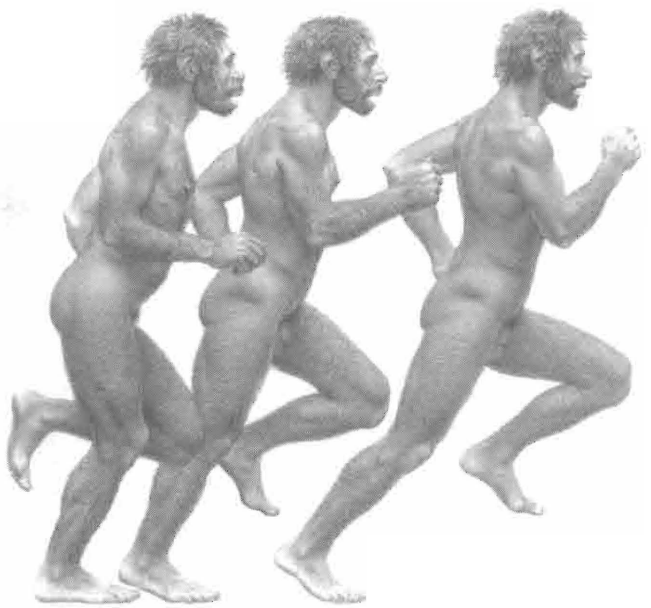
To be continued

Neanderthal Fact Sheet

The present state of knowledge about Neanderthal man can be summarized as follows:*

1. Remains from more than 100 sites show that his brain, despite his low, sloping forehead, was as big as that of the "average" modern man.
2. His body was more robust than present-day *Homo sapiens,* though he had shorter legs.
3. He buried his dead.
4. He tended his sick and wounded.
5. Objects in his tombs indicate he may have believed in spirits and in an afterlife.
6. He was the first man to move into cold climates, which probably acted as a selective agent for increasing his brain size.
7. He made rather sophisticated stone tools and weapons.
8. He lived from 125,000 to 30,000 or 40,000 years ago, during which time he spread across Europe, the Middle East and Western and Central Asia.
9. The reason for his disappearance is not known. Possibly he was exterminated by or intermarried with the Cro-Magnons.

* Items 1-8, as well as the photo, were taken from a National Geographic Society News Service release (Nov. 6, 1985).



Archaic Homo sapiens, **Neanderthal man, modern man**

The other night on *Crossfire* (Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, 7:30 P.M.) I was treated to a debate that was a prime example of the unholy mix of primitivism and late modernism so characteristic of the intellectual fodder of our time. The subject was Satanism, and whether it qualified for the tax-exemption extended more orthodox forms of religions. Tom Braden, the onetime CIA honcho who hosts the program "from the left," agreed that Satanism should be granted tax exemption. He was backed up by Jeffrey Lynn, a smooth, WASPy ACLU lawyer. The con side of the debate was assumed by Rep. Robert Dornan of California "from the right" and John Lofton, a columnist for the Moonie-owned *Washington Times*.

In any normal stage of civilization, such a debate would not be taken seriously and would only be regarded as some kind of horrendous put-on. But the *Crossfire* participants actually treated the subject seriously. Jesse Helms had managed to kill the tax exemption for Satanists in the Senate. Braden and Lynn expressed unhappiness about this and gave reasons. Dornan and Lofton were happy and gave their reasons. Morally, of course, the latter duo were right, but they interrupted so frequently and talked so loudly and disjointedly that the smoother and better-controlled leftists actually won most of the debating points; not because of what they said -- how could anyone except a committed nut or a committed liberal justify the categorization of Satanism as a religion? -- but because of how they said it.

The more non sequiturs Lynn ventilated, the more, because of his well-mannered presentation, he came across as Mr. Reason himself. Among other idiocies, he flatly announced that all religions, no matter what their theological content, should be entitled to tax exemption. When Dornan informed him that Satanism had been responsible for several murders, Lynn was unfazed. Beliefs, he retorted, should be carefully distinguished from acts. Not one of the two dumb conservatives brought him to heel on this Achilles' Heel of his thesis. Beliefs, as any high-school student knows or should know, cannot be separated from acts. All beliefs have a direct influence on the behavior of the believers. A moral religion will lead to good behavior. An immoral religion will lead to immoral behavior, often to crime. Mr. Lynn to the contrary, crime is increased when the government rewards with tax deductions a set of beliefs that can lead to crime.

The crucial point of the debate completely escaped the so-called conservatives. Since Satanism was accepted as a form of religious belief by Braden and Lynn, they said it deserved government support. All that Dornan and Lofton could do was oppose the tax exemption because Satanism was ipso facto "bad." That a bad religion is qualitatively different from a moral or higher religion and that Satanism is not really a religion at all never came up. In other words, the conservatives never used what could have been their sharpest logical weapon against their liberal opponents. So the debate had to be judged on presentation, not content, with the result that the liberals won an unwinnable argument.

When, if ever, are conservatives going to get authentic, intelligent, clear-thinking spokesmen to support their cause? Dornan is a fast-talking pro-Zionist, with his heart occasionally in the right place and his brain more often in the wrong place. Lofton is a cultural throwback whose manner of speaking and thinking is so off-putting that every time he appears on the tube or his column shows up in the *Washington Times*, a hundred or so conservatives abandon their views and convert to liberalism. One of those numbskulls who believes that God created the earth in six days sometime back around 4000 B.C., Lofton calls Darwin a liar and would probably be a disciple of Lysenko if the latter hadn't been a Russian. His economic knowledge reduces to a bastard form of Reaganomics -- more deficits and less taxes. Other Lofton pearls of wisdom: Open the immigration borders wider because the more people, the more wealth. No abortions under any conditions, even when the woman is raped by a street mugger, even when the fetus is discovered to have severe genetic defects.

To sum up, Lofton is a walking, talking refutation of whatever traditional conservatism is supposed to stand for and a living warning to Majority members to stay light years away from anything or any person connected with his type of politics.

* * *

Let's say that on Monday, Dec. 1, 1985, you finished your dinner, lit the fire, poured yourself an inch or two of Armagnac, settled back in your wingback chair and flipped on the TV. If you had a dish and your tuner was

in working fettle, here was some of the video fare served up to you on that not so memorable evening:

8:00 p.m.

Transponder 5, Galaxy 1: *Robin Hood*. Robin saves a Jewish moneylender and his daughter from the sheriff's henchmen.

Transponder 21, Anik D: *Wonderworks*. A true story about World War II France. A heroic nun harbors a group of Jewish children.

Transponder 2, Satcom 4: *Kaddish*. Yossi Klein, the son of a Holocaust survivor, dedicates himself to militant Jewish activism, despite a desire to find his own moral and intellectual identity.

9:00 p.m.

Transponder 1, Satcom 3R: *Sherlock Holmes and the Secret Weapon*. The Gestapo is after a bombsight, but Holmes and Watson protect it. [Holmes must have been raised from the dead for this job!]

Transponder 22, Telstar 202: *Jenny's War*. An American Jewess living in England gets caught up in wartime espionage when she travels to Nazi Germany to find her missing airman son and ends up trapped in a POW camp. Her life depends on keeping her identity a secret.

10:45 p.m.

Transponder 4, Galaxy 1: *The Great Dictator*. A Jewish barber suffering from amnesia after being injured in World War I is mistaken for his look-alike. A Chaplin anti-Nazi oldie.

If the above wasn't a big enough dose of minority racism for one night, the viewer could also have tuned into *John and Yoko: A Love Story* on the NBC network (8:00 P.M., Transponder 8, Satcom 1R) for nostalgic Beatlemania with more than a soupçon of miscegenation, dope and murder. A pro-Castro epic, *Cuba*, was also on at 8:00 P.M. (Transponder 10, Galaxy 1) with Sean Connery. And, of course, there were the routine Jewish talk shows: *Larry King Live* (9:00 P.M., Transponder 7, Galaxy 1) and the *Dr. Ruth (Talk Dirty to Me) Show* (10:00 P.M., Transponder 17, Satcom 3R). Only one good word could be said about prime time television on Dec. 1. *They Saved Hitler's Brain* was not scheduled.

John Lennon and Yoko Ono

Altogether a typical TV evening, eh what! But not too rewarding for the overwhelming number of Americans who might like to sit back and see and hear a little about WASPs, Scandinavians, Germans, Italians, Slavs, Greeks or even Arabs -- not too rewarding for those viewers who are tired of being saturated with the doleful experiences of 2.8% of our population. Contemporary television seems to be telling most of us viewers that we are not a people, but a collection of rootless isolates, who only live half a life -- with ourselves. The others, particularly the 2.8%, have the privilege of peoplehood and the advantage of having television continually reminding them of their self-appointed special status, while reminding us by endless hours of minority racism and silence that we are the great no-accounts of the American social order.

* * *

Channel 13, a cable station in Ithaca (NY), has been running some TV interview programs that question the more extravagant claims and atrocity mongering of the Holocaust lobby. Such freedom of expression on the airways, even though it is confined to a tiny fraction of TV broadcasting, is anathema to history's round-the-clock censors. Rabbi Larry Edwards and his cohorts first tried to order the American Community Cablevision to ban such programs. When that didn't work, they tried to have the city of Ithaca take away the ACC's franchise. Again, they were turned down.

We may be sure, however, that the censorious crowd won't take no for an answer. It is perfectly all right to suffuse the atmosphere with millions, yes, millions of hours of anti-German propaganda, but a few measly half-hours of counter-propaganda is intolerable. Rabbi Edwards and his people come to our shores and are given more freedom than ever before in their history. What do they give us in return? Less freedom!

* * *

On the Larry King all-night radio talk show (Oct. 31, 1985), guest Alan King, the Borscht-Belt-gone-Hollywood comedian and self-appointed spokesman for Israel, was attempting to explain his dual loyalty. "I think of it as having a mother and a wife -- that's it! Israel is my mother and America is my wife."

Maybe so, but judging from Alan's ethnic propensity to play musical chairs with his marriage partners, wifey better have her lawyer ready with the divorce papers. There's no telling when Alan and his kind may run home to mother.

Talking Numbers

If Britain slaps a trade embargo on South Africa, which so far it has refused to do, it is estimated that 150,000 British jobs would be lost.

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164,000 robots are now at work in Japan, a figure that is expected to increase to more than 500,000 by 1990.

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Every day Americans slip $40 million to prostitutes.

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U.S. workers lose 12.7% of their income to the welfare sponge; Japanese workers 12.3%; British 10%; German 21%; French 34%.

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Ariel Sharon lost his libel suit against *Time* in New York, but won it in Israel with an award of 10 million shekels. Inflation, however, has reduced the value of the shekel so greatly that all Sharon will get is $2,000.

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47 criminals have been executed since 1976, when a Supreme Court ruling gave the green light to restoring the death penalty. 28 of those executed where white, 17 black, 2 Hispanic.

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Julio Iglesias sang in the New Year at the Essex House ballroom on New York City. The largely Jewish audience paid $2,000 for a ringside seat, $1,750 for a place at a more plebeian table. The tab included a 5-course meal, champagne and a bed for the night for out-of-towners. Julio got $250,000 for his crooning.

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The Reagan administration wants to admit 70,000 refugees in fiscal 1986. Principal quotas: 48,500 (Southeast Asia); 6,000 (Near East and South Asia); 9,500 (Eastern Europe and Soviet Union); 3,000 (Africa); 3,000 (Latin America and Caribbean). None from Western Europe.

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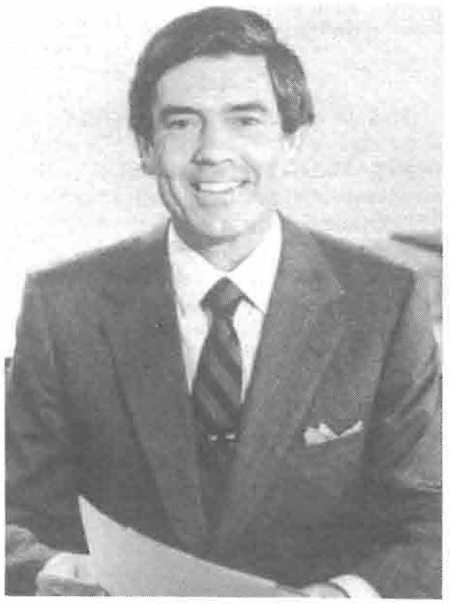
After restudying and rethinking the 1980 Census, the Census Bureau has come to the conclusion that it counted 2.1 million illegal aliens, about 50% of the "settled" illegals. This "settled" illegal population has now probably increased to anywhere from 3 to 5.5 million. These figures do not include 2.1 million "sojourners" who spend up to a year in the U.S. before returning home.

News slanting is a profitable business, as proved by the annual income of TV anchormen and "investigative reporters." Tom Brokaw, NBC News, pockets $2.4 million a year; Dan Rather, CBS News, $2.2 million; Peter Jennings, ABC News, $1 million; Robert MacNeil, PBS, $450,000; Jim Lehrer, PBS, $400,000; Ted Koppel, ABC's *Nightline*, $1 million; Mike Wallace, *60 Minutes*, $1.1 million; Harry Reasoner, *60 Minutes*, $1 million; Morley Safer, *60 Minutes*, $900,000; Ed Bradley, *60 Minutes*, $900,000; Diane Sawyer, *60 Minutes*, $800,000; Hugh Downs, ABC's *20/20*, $900,000; Barbara Walters, ABC's *20/20* and other shows, $1.4 million; Roger Mudd, NBC's *American Almanac*, $800,000; David Hartman, ABC's *Good Morning America*, $1.9 million; Bryant Gumbel, NBC's *Today*, $1.5 million; Jane Pauley, NBC's *Today*, $600,000; Connie Chung, NBC's *News at Sunrise*, $600,000.



$2-million Dan

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Blacks, who comprise 23% of the Seattle school district's enrollment, comprise 39% of the "special education' students. Nearly half of those classified as "mildly mentally retarded" and 40.7% of those labeled "seriously behaviorally disturbed" are black.

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Gerald Smith has complained to the U.S. Department of Education that highly qualified bright students are being kept out of a Seattle program for gifted children because "their eyes are blue and their hair is blond." Seattle's Individual Progress Program, which used to be based on merit, has been changed to limit participants to the top 1% of each of 5 ethnic groups.

The average monthly rent for New York City apartments is $1,050; Chicago $750; Los Angeles $580; Toronto $550; Houston $530; Montreal $430; Jiddah, Saudi Arabia $1,130; Jakarta, Indonesia, $80.

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The birthrate in the Falkland Islands is 38/1,000 women of childbearing age per year -- twice as high as before the 1982 Argentine invasion, when the population was about 2,000. By A.D. 2000, the number of Falkland Islanders -- practically all of North European decent -- is expected to reach 3,110.

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New York Mayor Ed Koch probably spent $7 million on his successful reelection campaign in 1985. His leading 10 contributors: Irving Schneider (real estate), Donald Zucker (builder); Bear Sterns & Co. (a Wall Street brokerage firm), Herbert Allen (investment banker), Milton Petrie (women's wear), Robert Brennan (banker), Peter Kalikow (developer), Larry Silverstein (developer), Robert Stanton (industrialist) and the three Glick brothers (developers).

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Idaho has finally reported a case of AIDS, the last of the 50 states to do so.

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In 1982, Volkswagen, with a workforce of 239,100, produced $15.4 billion in sales worldwide. That's $64,000 in sales per worker or $402 profit per worker. In the same year, General Motors and Ford produced about $90,000 in sales from each of their workers -- GM, earning almost $1,500 per worker, Ford losing money that year. Honda earned $6,260 per worker on sales of $193,000 per worker; Nissan $7,425 per worker on sales of $284,800 per worker. (*Forbes*, July 4, 1983)

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Mortimer R. Zuckerman, owner of *Atlantic* and *U.S. News & World Report*, paid between $8.5 and $8.8 million for a four-bedroom, three-level penthouse on Fifth Avenue. This is the highest price ever for a cooperative Zoo City apartment.

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The U.S. Embassy in Mexico City has estimated that 80% of the 270,000 Mexicans who have applied to enter the U.S. legally are already here as illegals.

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Asians and Pacific Islanders are the healthiest U.S. population groups; blacks the least healthy. Hawaiians have the highest life expectancy: 74.08 years for males; 80.33 for females. White life expectancy: males 71.8 years; females 78.8. Black life expectancy: males, 65.5; females, 73.7.

Primate Watch

GARY HUDDLES was a rising star in Baltimore's tight Jewish community, his name widely bruited as a replacement for Congresswoman Barbara Mikulski, who was expected to run for the Senate. (She announced after Senator Charles Mathias Jr. decided not to run again, partly because of an anti-Zionist article he wrote for *Foreign Affairs*, which greatly hurt his reelection prospects.) Today, Huddles's political ambitions are a smoldering ruin because, in 1982, he borrowed $60,000 from **JEFFREY LEVITT,** the most-hated man in Maryland, whose wheeling and dealing brought down scores of savings and loan associations in the state. Huddles "forgot" to pay off the loan or to pay interest on it. Levitt "forgot" to call in the loan or to ask for interest. Meanwhile, Huddles, a Baltimore County councilman, was giving several Levitt properties favorable zoning treatment while turning down other owners with the same interests only a block or two away. The FBI is looking into the sordid affair.

☆ ☆ ☆

As the Brink's armored-car guard made a pickup from a cashier at Los Angeles International Airport, a baby girl toddled over and removed a pouch containing $8,500 from his cart, then waddled back to her waiting mom and pop. "That baby knew exactly what she was doing," said Sgt. Pat Turner. Her parents, **GEORGE** and **JOANNA ARIAS,** were apparently graduates of an elite pickpockets' academy in Colombia.

☆ ☆ ☆

A rash of exclusively black-on-white assaults at Jefferson-Huguenot-Wythe High School in Richmond (VA) finally led to some arrests, but only after 30 white students staged a sit-in demonstration. The initial reaction of **SCHOOL OFFICIALS** was to threaten to suspend the sit-in participants. Following the first five arrests (with more expected), Detective **LINWOOD G. BENNETT** of the city's juvenile division said there was no evidence of racial motivation.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some New Yorkers are sorry that Bernhard Goetz didn't put his three other targets out of commission, along with **DARRELL CABEY.** In the 10 months since the "subway vigilante" shooting, **JAMES RAMSEUR** was charged with rape and **BARRY ALLEN** with theft of a $150 gold chain. **TROY CANTY,** the fourth Goetz "victim," awaits sentencing after pleading guilty to a robbery staged before Goetz shot him.

December 29, 1981, became a night of horror at the International Amphitheatre in Chicago, when a young white woman was stripped, beaten, robbed and sexually assaulted by at least seven young blacks in the midst of a rhythm-and-blues concert. "They were just like animals," said a companion, who was also attacked. Two of the attackers drew long prison sentences, but five others, including **KEVIN TYLER,** were slapped gently on the wrist. On July 24, 1984, Tyler, aimless at 20 and with at least two known offspring, was rushed by two "youths" wielding baseball bats. The lads beat him to death as a ghetto crowd gathered to watch. He had recently made the mistake of changing gangs.

☆ ☆ ☆

TV evangelist **PAT ROBERTSON** claims he diverted Hurricane Gloria from Virginia Beach (VA) by praying. It then struck Long Island, because, he suspects, the inhabitants "didn't pray hard enough."

☆ ☆ ☆

Eleventh-grader **ADRIAN GROVES** panicked and left her newborn in a school toilet. **SAMELLA SPENCE,** the black principal at the black East High Scool in Nashville (TN) observed that it was only the first week in September, but already "we have 10 to 15 girls pregnant [out of about 400 girls]." "We've had some narrow misses [with deliveries] at commencement," she added. No one noticed the change that had come over Adrian, however. She asked to go home early one day, but had the baby before she left, dropping him in the toilet on her way out. Having landed face up, he was able to be fished out in time and is now in the care of his grandmother.

☆ ☆ ☆

There are perhaps 1 million illegals living in New York City. In a memorandum sent to department heads on Oct. 16, **Mayor ED KOCH** argued, "For the most part these aliens are self-supporting, law-abiding residents. The greatest problem they pose to the city is their tendency to underuse services to which they are entitled . . . ." He ordered Zoo City employees never to report illegal aliens to federal authorities.

☆ ☆ ☆

Whether or not the slip was "Freudian," it was awfully revealing. In his Mailgram to **MEL MERMELSTEIN** at 15:59 EST last July 25, **ELIE WIESEL** said: "Congratulations on your glorious victory over all those ugly, cynical perverted pseudo scholars who dare deny that your suffering and ours have been invented. We wish you well."

For the last 10 to 15 years, **FILIPINO POST OFFICE EMPLOYEES** in San Francisco have been stealing U.S. Treasury checks and mailing them to friends in Manila and elsewhere, who cash them after making minor alterations -- say, from $4.30 to $1,004.30. Untold millions have been stolen, according to *60 Minutes*, yet no one says anything about firing the culprits.

☆ ☆ ☆

The "Southeast Rapist," who has been violating and terrorizing elderly ladies in Ft. Lauderdale (FL), has proven to be **KEVIN LAMAR WASHINGTON,** the popular drummer in a local jazz band. Washington, a native of greater New York, left his eyeglasses at the scene of one crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Out in San Diego, **JUANITA VARGAS** and her daughter **MELINDA** have been arrested for selling a five-day-old Mexican infant to undercover agents. The INS says that up to 200 Mexican babies were sold to white couples in places like Seattle and Milwaukee by the Vargas ring, which obtained its live goods from the seediest barrios in Tijuana.

☆ ☆ ☆

RAYMOND CASAMAYOR JR. was the black deputy police chief of homo-filled Key West (FL). He was also a "crime wave of his own," according to prosecutors. Casamayor, two veteran cops, a lawyer and a real estate agent drew long sentences last summer as the "Bubba Bust Trial" came to an end. All five had taken bribes from admitted drug dealers and/or helped to stifle investigations. Casamayor, convicted on 17 of 21 counts, blubbered for mercy upon hearing his 30-year sentence, after having joked confidently all through the trial.

☆ ☆ ☆

There is now a **GEORGE BUSH** Chair in International Relations at Bar-Ilan University in Israel. The Vice President was also given an honorary doctor of laws degree by the school. Conferring the degree, at a New York ceremony, was **Dr. EMMANUEL RACKMAN,** for whom Bar-Ilan's new law center will be named. Rackman is known to Instaurationists (and to few others) as the rabbi who, on Nov. 17, 1979, used the establishmentarian *Jewish Week-American Examiner* as his forum for likening presidential candidate and former Texas governor John Connally to Adolf Hitler (because he opposed some Israeli demands) and calling for Connally's assassination in the event his political star rose much further (*Instauration*, Oct. 1982). Bush told Rackman and the rest of his audience that World War II was a unique struggle against pure evil. He then added, "If the U.S. should last a million years, it will still remain the enemy of anti-Semitism . . . ."

Southwestern Minnesota was the unlikely setting for America's first black-owned transportation firm, a short-line railroad. The route was viable: grain shippers and others needed it badly. Local bankers were more than generous with loans. The white vice president worked long hours without pay. Yet, within two years, the Minnesota Valley Transportation Co. went belly-up. The president, **Rev. JAMES BATTLE,** and his financial adviser, **ELVAUGHN WILLIAMS,** promptly charged "racism." Local whites pointed to other causes, such as the black execs' luxury cars they wrote off as "business expenses."

☆ ☆ ☆

Militant **ELEANOR SMEAL,** the angry little Calabrian-American woman, is back in control of the National Organization of Women (NOW). As Eleanor Cutri in Cleveland, she saw folks start abandoning the neighborhood when she and her family moved in. Some local girls were not permitted to date her brother. Then, in 1957, she entered Duke University and was "totally shocked" to find an all-white student body. "I immediately identified with the black struggle," she recalls. "The connections were so easy to make." In no time she was the leading campus agitator for race-mixing.

Smeal connected with blacks

☆ ☆ ☆

Crime runs deep in the **MANDEL** family. Father **MARVIN** went to jail for peculations while Maryland's governor. Son **GARY** was arrested for forging prescriptions for a narcotic substance called Dilaudid. Now it comes out that both Mandels tried to pressure a Maryland judge to give favored treatment to a dope trafficker named **JOSEPH FRANCO CIRIAGO.**

JOSEPH P. KENNEDY JR., who belongs to the dope-sniffing branch of the Kennedy clan (brother **DAVID** died from an overdose, brother **BOBBY** was arrested for transporting heroin), will launch his political career by running for the congressional seat of **TIPSY O'NEILL,** the red-faced, balloon-nosed bartender lookalike who will give up the speakership of the House and retire next term. Joe II made his headline debut by recklessly wrecking a Jeep and permanently paralyzing a female companion from the waist down, which was only a slight improvement over what Uncle Teddy did to Mary Jo Kopechne on the Chappaquiddick bridge. **STEVE ROTHSTEIN,** the general manager of a nonprofit energy company which Kennedy heads, is expected to play an important part in the upcoming campaign, as will **MICHAEL HOROWITZ,** Uncle Ted's top political fixer. The Boston Irish community, half demolished by forced busing, will probably vote en bloc for the young Kennedy, as it did for the older Kennedys and for O'Neill, though all these pols were in the forefront of the forced busing lobby.

☆ ☆ ☆

A graduate of Cornell, **DAVID B. GOODSTEIN,** the late millionaire left-wing homosexual publisher of the nation's leading gay newspaper, *The Advocate,* left his alma mater paintings by Rembrandt, Constable and Hogarth, along with other valuable objets d'art. His legacy also included 2,000 books, 400 films and 300 video tapes on his perversion.

☆ ☆ ☆

TYNE DALY of the *Cagney and Lacey* show (she's Lacey) has a white TV husband and a black real-life husband. She has two white TV sons and is expecting a white TV daughter. She has three real-life mulatto daughters, the last of which, Alyxandra Beatrice, was born last October.

☆ ☆ ☆

A part of **THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK** is written with a ballpoint pen, which was invented by José Ladislao Biro, an Argentine who didn't get the final bugs out of it until 1942. Anne Frank died of typhus in Bergen-Belsen in early 1945, years before ballpoint pens were available in Europe, which is why a West German court ruled that Anne's writings had posthumous help. Biro died last October in Buenos Aires.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Associated Press reported that a London bank, after the **IRISH REPUBLICAN ARMY** had threatened to bomb its offices and murder its top officers, deposited $3 million to the account of IRA operatives in a numbered Swiss bank account.

The Westerners who are going ape over **MIKHAIL GORBACHEV** might consider his snide actions at the summit, the one place he might have felt constrained to display some good taste and manners. But no, he had to upstage Ronnie by speaking to the unspeakable **JESSE JACKSON,** the world's #1 meddler, who would probably be in jail if the government had the guts to investigate what he has done with the large chunks of taxpayers' money he has spent on his search for ever bigger and blacker headlines.

☆ ☆ ☆

Did you miss the White House dinner for Mr. Di? If you did, these are some of the luminaries you missed chit-chatting with: **LEONORE ANNENBERG, MIKHAIL BARYSHNIKOV, BETSY BLOOMINGDALE, Dr. and Mrs. DANIEL BOORSTIN, Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR., Mr. and Mrs. I.M. PEI, LEONTYNE PRICE** and her brother, **Brig. Gen. GEORGE PRICE, MAURINE REAGAN, Dr. and Mrs. JONAS SALK, BEVERLY SILLS, JOHN TRAVOLTA, GLORIA VANDERBILT, Mr. and Mrs. CHARLES Z. WICK, NEIL DIAMOND, HELEN FRANKENTHALER, DEAN MARTIN, ESTÉE LAUDER, PAUL MEIJA, TED GRABER** and Nancy's ever-loving cavaliere servente, **JEROME ZIPKIN.**

☆ ☆ ☆

Minority influence in the U.S. media is about to take a quantum leap when the bankrupt but still very active United Press International wire service falls into the hands of Mexican newspaper magnate **MARIO VÁZQUEZ RANA** and a wheeling, dealing Houston real estate operator named **JOE RUSSO.** The takeover has been delayed because of a lawsuit instituted by another suitor for UPI, the Financial News Network, which broadcasts business news over cable TV stations. Since the present boss of UPI is a gentleman named Luis Nogales, the deal will not change the Hispanic guidance of the wire service.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *Journal of Modern History* is published by the University of Chicago Press in cooperation with the American History Association. In December 1975, its editor was the very able and distinguished William H. McNeill, yet that didn't prevent **RICHARD H. POPKIN** of Washington University from slipping in a rabid review of **LÉON POLIAKOV's** equally rabid book, *The Aryan Myth.* In a very short space, Popkin managed to characterize thinking along Indo-European and/or racialist lines as "mad," "grotesque," "baleful" and "horrendous." He agreed with Poliakov that there is probably a "pyschopathological cause" for such ideas, but, shifting to theology, called Aryanism "a demonic construction of the nature and destiny of Western man."

Britain. *Gravedigger -- A Dave Brandstetter Mystery* by Joseph Hanson (Panther/ Grenada Publishing, 1985) is one of a whodunit series, also available in the U.S., with a neat modern twist -- a homosexual sleuth. The recounting of his activities amount to a gay propaganda tract, the idea being that the only difference between the "hero" and any other private eye is his "sexual preference."

Dave Brandstetter is an insurance investigator and his boss is Lovelace, a very understanding and very helpful black. DB's boyfriend is another black -- a studdy type called Cecil, who highhandedly refuses to be just a "kept boy" and insists on getting a job of his own. The villain is a Charles Manson character who amuses himself by cutting out the hearts of young women and forcing third parties to eat them. His appearance, apart from his shagginess, is rather un-Manson-like. He is, as we might expect, a blue-eyed blond.

A subplot involves DB's niece, the fiancée of a young WASP lawyer, not a very nice chap since he was a male prostitute in his teens and an actor in queer-oriented porn films. When he turns up naked on DB's bed, the latter throws him out after giving a lecture on loyalty, whether to one's straight or to one's pansy lover. The speech, we presume, is intended to prove there is honor among perverts.

Enraged, the young WASP robs DB's house, plants the stolen goods in Cecil's car and telephones the police. Things look bad for Cecil, but in the nick of time DB's Jewish lawyer friend, Avram, manages to sort the whole thing out. The niece, having learned her lesson about the dangers of mixing with WASPs, breaks off her engagement. Everyone lives happily and queerly ever after.

* * *

Anyone afflicted with nostalgia for old Central European monarchies should read *The Habsburg Twilight -- Tales from Vienna* by Sarah Gainham (Weidenfeld and Nicholson, 1979). The author reminds us that not one of the post-Habsburg succession states was voted into existence by its people. Elections were held only after the new order had been forcibly established. Each new state contained within its own borders large minorities of disaffected citizens. In at least one of them, Czechoslovakia, nearly half the population wanted out from the moment of its creation.

The Habsburg Twilight is a sort of gossipy history that sweeps away a lot of the fraudulent nonsense that has been attached to the Austro-Hungarian Empire's Götterdammerung. Remember that fairy tale prince charming, Archduke Rudolf of Meyerling fame? He was a close friend of the Jewish publisher Morris Szeps, and occasionally wrote articles for his paper, the *Neues Weiner Tagblatt.*

Of Gustav Mahler and the tales of the composer's alleged ordeal at the hands of anti-Semitic intriguers, the author writes:

> This is the way of ambition in the great world and those who will not use the way of the world can expect no success in it. There are such intrigues involved in all success everywhere and the reason they are supposed to belong to the theatre and politics is that these professions contain an essential element of publicity. All Mahler's moves were accompanied by such maneuverings and they were all the result of careful preparation and calculation.
>
> Where his plans were opposed, as they frequently were, this was ascribed by his wife in her lifetime and by music historians later to anti-Semitism. His enemies naturally used the reverse argument and said Mahler was a ruthless intriguer because he was a Jew . . . .
>
> If anti-Semitism in the Empire was so endemic and savage, how did Gustav Mahler rise to the greatest height of his world? . . . .

It was an unwritten Habsburg law that no non-Catholic could hold the highest court appointments. This was conveniently twisted into imperial anti-Semitism, though the ban applied to Protestants as well.

Some pages of this well-researched book shed some interesting light on Theodor Herzl, the founding father of modern Zionism:

> His wife Julie is assumed to be culpable because she spent her dowry on household and her own expenses. His parents constantly intervened, making her hysterical. Just after the first child was born, he wrote a play lampooning women and marriage . . . .
>
> Three of Herzl's children were unstable, if not exactly insane. Two committed suicide and three spent years in a mental hospital. His only grandson committed suicide. The hysterical scenes and nervous troubles of his wife suggest sexual frustration . . . .
>
> Eastern Jews coming to Vienna had lower social and hygenic standards than the Viennese. Herzl's strictures on the Jews and Jewishness would have been considered sharply anti-Semitic if he had not been a Jew himself . . . .
>
> It is a fact of ordinary observation that Jews often insist on their differentness before others even notice they are Jewish. At the time Arthur Schnitzler complained of being made to feel his Jewishness, but until he became famous he and his family mixed almost exclusively in Jewish circles. So that his great success as a writer took him into a much larger society in which he may -- as everyone else of non-Jewish background -- have felt provincial and defensive. In a society where careers, but not social standing, were open to the talents, feelings of being socially inferior can by no means have been confined to Jews. All mixed societies strongly impose their own customs on newcomers . . . .

Of Karl Lüger, the famous mayor of Vienna, who is praised in *Mein Kampf,* Gainham writes: "What Lüger had in common with Herzl was that his loyalty and affection were given without reservation, Herzl's to an idea and Lüger's to the people."

* * *

An interesting article in the left-wing *New Statesman* by the journal's political commentator, Peter Kelner, suggested that the present swing of the Tories to the Liberal Alliance was depriving the Conservative Party of its Liberal adherents. He points out that when Maggie Thatcher made her famous 1978 "swamping" speech (fearing for British nationhood in the face of too much immigration), Labour and Tories were running neck and neck in the polls. Immediately afterward the Conservatives led by nine points. Kelner suggests that if the Tories were faced with a severe defeat at the polls, or lost heavily at the next election, they could easily swing to a more racialist policy to recover their position. "Poisonous elements," it was hinted, might even take over. It is worthy of note that in her recent Cabinet reshuffle, Mrs. T. has placed all her Jews in jobs connected with the economy and removed Leon Brittan from the Home Office. His replacement, Douglas Hurd, the son of Lord Hurd, is a bit of an unknown quantity. His lack of previous political impact makes people wonder if the lady prime minister intends to use him as a stalking horse for her own personal schemes.

* * *

The Tablet, a Roman Catholic weekly, carried an item ignored by the rest of the media. Burundi is an African country run by the minority Tutsi tribe, which has managed to lord it over the far more numerous Hutu by terror and massacre. According to *The Tablet* (Aug. 31, 1985), the White Fathers, a Roman Catholic missionary order, complained that the Tutsi bishop of Bujumbura had a Te Deum sung in his church to celebrate "the elimination of troublemakers" after 22 of his Hutu priests had been slaughtered by government hit squads.

* * *

It was recently reported that Peter Mayer, chief executive of Penguin and Longmans, now controls one-fifth of British publishing. Born in London of Jewish refugee parents, he went to Oxford and then to New York, where he learned the tricks of the publishing trade.

* * *

Some long-unmentioned tensions among wartime allies reemerged recently when the BBC revealed that during WWII General MacArthur described Australian troops as "unkempt, unmanly and insubordinate." In return, the Aussies called MacArthur's men pawpaws. "They were green on the outside, yellow on the inside and gave you [diarrhea]."

* * *

The annual Nottinghill Carnival has gone by with the usual claims of success and race harmony by the BBC, which showed pictures of helmeted bobbies dancing with gaudily attired blacks. The print media, however, revealed what really happened. The *Times* correspondent was mugged. The *Spectator* claimed that the only reason there were so few arrests was that the police were told to turn a blind eye.

* * *

A spate of firebomb attacks on Asian houses and premises is being built into a "racialist reign of terror," presumably to distract from the embarrassment of the Nottinghill Carnival. At least some of the violence appears to be caused by inter-Asian feuds. However, racial tensions are indeed rising everywhere, particularly after the recent riots in Birmingham, as shown by the anti-immigration feelings expressed in various opinion polls. As a result, some elements in the Tory Party are being tempted to jump into the semi-racialist right. Meanwhile, a new version of the Anti-Nazi League has come into being, which, like the old, intends to "drive the Nazis off the streets." The original Anti-Nazi League, founded and financed by Jews, collapsed when they withdrew after a takeover by the anti-Zionist Socialist Workers Party. The ANL is almost exclusively coloured, mostly Asian, and is going, it says, to be non-political. This means that any confrontation is likely to be strongly racial and lead to more polarization.

* * *

The year 1985 was the bicentenary of Thomas De Quincey, noted for his *Memoirs of an English Opium Eater*. A BBC report on one of the numerous De Quincey conferences being held in his memory has put the author in a surprisingly unorthodox perspective:

> The popular image of De Quincey as a rather hippy opium eater is less than half the story. After he cured himself, De Quincey became a High Tory racialist and imperialist and most of his writings are in fact along these lines. However, most critics are liberals and don't approve of these attitudes so thus De Quincey has, so to speak, been written out of the records.

* * *

Another example of selective literary criticism showed up in a recent TV play about Yeats-Brown, author of *Lives of a Bengal Lancer*. The young subaltern was portrayed as breaking away from the "stuffy" all-white social life of the Raj to find fulfillment in India's "multiracialism." The critics all dwelt on this. None mentioned that Yeats-Brown later became an ardent supporter of Hitler. In his book, *The European Jungle*, he mentions how he was in Austria during the Anschluss and was overwhelmed by the joy of the Austrians joining the Third Reich. Yet when he tuned in to the BBC all he heard was allegations about brutality to Jews. The feelings of the great majority of Austrians were apparently a matter of indifference to the British media. *Lives of a Bengal Lancer*, incidentally, was said to be Hitler's favourite film.

* * *

An interesting point about the black riots in Handworth (Birmingham) and Brixton and Tottenham in the London borough of Lambeth (the latter two the home bases of violently anti-police Labour Councils) is that they occurred when Leon Brittan was being replaced by Douglas Hurd as Home Secretary. Brittan had been making a lot of speeches to ethnic groups about his determined opposition to racialism and had sent his minister of state, David Waddington, to the U.S. to study affirmative action. In the meantime resentment against "sensitive" policing of black areas was boiling up in the police, the public and even in the press. When Hurd took office he immediately declared there would be no more "no go" areas, and it seems likely that the Brixton and Tottenham riots flared up in part because the police took him at his word. Then Waddington came back from the U.S. and proclaimed affirmative action to be the only solution to Britain's race problems. I suspect this is the course Leon Brittan had decided on before he lost his job. Finding that his new boss, Hurd, had quite different ideas, Waddington hastily switched and pronounced there would be no "positive discrimination" programs against whites. He claimed his views had been misrepresented.

After the riots in London, Mrs. Thatcher was asked about repatriation. Instead of the ritual denunciation, she simply remarked it was not the policy of the Conservative Party. Nevertheless, for a short time the Tories led in the polls. If there had been no riots, they would have stayed behind. The antics of blacks like Labour Party candidate Bernie Grant, who rejoiced that his rioting racial cousins had given the police "a good hiding" (one dead, several seriously wounded) are a great political boost for the Tories. They don't want to lose him.

The latest public opinion polls indicate that nearly two-thirds of the British population are in favour of financially assisted repatriation for post-WWII black and brown immigrants. The percentage would probably have been higher if the poll had been restricted to England and if the West Indians and Pakistanis had been excluded. The poll also showed slightly more Britons distrust the U.S. than distrust Russia -- this in the most pro-U.S. country in Europe!

TV reports of continuous rioting on the part of blacks in South Africa have had a significant influence on the rise of anti-immigrant feelings here. In general, however, television and radio have not followed the press's moderately honest reporting. Of course, what is said about the press does not apply to "liberal" papers like the *Guardian*, which simply blames the riots on the police.

* * *

Everyone and everybody in Britain these days seems to be splitting up. The Communist Party underwent a schism a few months ago. Now the National Union of Miners has followed suit. A Mr. Banda, a Sudanese with a dollop of Dutch genes, has thrown his Irish boss, a Mr. Healy, out of the leadership of the Socialist Workers (Trotskyite) Party after charging him with sexual misdoings with female members. Vanessa Redgrave, a onetime supporter of Healy, is also due for expulsion.

The Bishop of London has threatened to lead a Church of England revolt if it accepts women priests. The Labour Party, as is well known, is practically in a state of civil war between right and left. Kilroy-Silk, M.P., got in trouble for assaulting in the House of Commons another Labour M.P. who, he alleged, was helping militant supporters to "de-select" him and replace him with a more left-leaning candidate.

Sweden. Libertarian fervor is sweeping the prototypical welfare state, according to a report in *The Public Interest* (Summer 1985). The change in political attitudes within Sweden's intellectual community has been astonishingly swift and almost total, if Elisabeth Langby is to be believed.

Recently Langby spoke with a popular Swedish talk show host, still a young man, who was formerly an activist in the Swedish Communist Party, a tiny Maoist outfit which no longer exists but "used to dominate political debate" in a land of eight million people. This TV personality, whose rise to the top was greatly helped by his ultra-left credentials, now stridently advocates the demolition of much of the public sector and its replacement with parallel private structures -- "schools, hospitals, child care, everything .... We've got to make the state superfluous!"

The voicing of such libertarian views in the age of Reagan and Thatcher would not have surprised Langby. What astounded her was their seeming ubiquity in the chic Stockholm circles, especially since "[t]he Swedish intelligentsia has been solidly collectivist for as long as anybody can remem-

ber. It is hard to recall a single non-left voice that was taken seriously in the political and cultural arenas before 1980."

From rags to riches in five short years. How quickly the *Zeitgeist* of a small nation may change! And today, as France's, Switzerland's and Israel's "racial nationalist" parties rise up from nowhere toward the level of 10% backing, the far more sweeping triumph of the Swedish economic right should give their partisans new hope.

The libertarian craze is by no means limited to Sweden, writes Langby. Throughout much of Western Europe, "Marx is dead . . . [F.A. von] Hayek and [Robert] Nozick are alive and well." The Brooklyn-born Nozick, incidentally, was one of Langby's professors when she studied political theory at Harvard.

In Sweden, as elsewhere, it has been found that "social democracy does not fill the growing ethical vacuum Christianity left behind."

> The welfare state, which actually seemed to infuse meaning into Swedish life until it ran into economic difficulties a decade ago, no longer attracts. Instead, it has come to be seen as a black hole into which Sweden's riches and hopes disappeared.

"The left is tired," and libertarianism seems likely to occupy the center stage of European political thinking in the decades ahead.

At this point in her article, Langby drops a bomb: thinking is one thing, acting is something entirely different. "It is hard to change anything," a think-tank director told her. "We [Swedes] are talking and talking and talking, but the machinery of society is rushing towards more regulation and a stronger state." Indeed, writes Langby:

> There simply is no connection between the political philosophy debate, where libertarianism is almost unchallenged, and practical political plans. The libertarians who realize this are now confused and do not know what to do next. When the libertarians write essays on the virtue of liberty, they are pushing on an open door; Olof Palme's [Social Democratic] administration has instituted a Liberty Department. Yet no organized force in Sweden, no party, no interest group, has formulated practical plans to reduce the power of the state.
>
> And they probably never will.

If Langby is to be believed, the unabashed socialists of Sweden are now "as far from the political center of gravity . . . as, for example, Michael Harrington is in the U.S." Yet 70% of Sweden's GNP still flows through the public sector.

In summary, Langby has described a nation caught in a trap: saddled with an ultra-rigid system it now despises, yet seemingly unable to find its way back to the pre-regulatory status quo. It is easy to see that an analogous situation may develop in many Western nations with regard to issues like race and immigration. In America, we have already reached the point where most thoughtful observers, while still keeping their opinions strictly "off the record," abhor the imminent prospect of a Third World takeover of California, Texas and most of the largest states. Yet, if the relatively very homogeneous Swedes find it so hard to reinstitute the liberty which they long for, how will Americans go about shutting the open doors which are nightmarizing our future?

The Swedes, whatever their actions, are at least ready and able to talk about their economic problems (though not yet about their immigration one). But as America hurtles toward Third World status, we aren't even talking.

Switzerland. A 1983 headline reads, "Swiss Seek to Stiffen Defense of Endangered Invertebrates." As this nation of 5 million autochthons was letting in nearly 1¼ million foreigners, one could be forgiven for supposing that the spineless organisms in need of help were the Swiss themselves. But no, it was critters like the rare no-eyed-big-eyed spider that the locals wished to protect.

Now, priorities are changing, as the Swiss get serious about safeguarding the racial and cultural character of their people. Big things are happening on several fronts. First, there is the National Action Party, founded in 1961, which actually holds five seats in the 200-member federal parliament. The party is a bit like the West German "Greens" -- youthful and opposed to mindless development -- except that there is little about it that is leftist. The new party president is 29-year-old Rudolf Keller, a Basel insurance executive. Another key leader is Markus Ruf, a Bern law student who, at 26, is the youngest Swiss M.P.

A committee is debating whether to strip Ruf of his parliamentary immunity and send him to jail. His "crime" was circulating to the press a confidential Ministry of Justice document which gave details of the manifold problems facing the Swiss because of a flood of refugees demanding "asylum." Should Ruf go to jail, the National Action Party's support, which has already jumped 9% in the polls, may jump again. Recently, 118,000 Swiss signed the party's petition calling for a referendum on the proposal to send three foreigners home for every two who arrive.

A second clear sign of Helvetia awakening is the growth of the Vigilance Party in the French Protestant canton of Geneva. The election results in mid-October could scarcely have been more dramatic, with the anti-immigration party increasing its share in the 100-seat cantonal parliament from seven to 19, to tie the Liberals for first place. The change isn't happening a moment too soon, as nearly one-third of the canton of Geneva's 353,000 inhabitants are foreign. Luckily, citizenship in Switzerland and its 26 cantons is almost impossible to obtain, so few of the interlopers are able to vote.

Most of the foreigners in Switzerland came as "guest workers" from Italy and Yugoslavia during the economic boom years. But the newer arrivals are largely Third Worlders demanding "asylum" under the liberal provisions of the 1979 Asylum Act. In 1976, there were 853 requests for asylum; in 1984, 7,435. But the Swiss aren't complete wimps. Of the 4,078 asylum requests processed in 1984, 1,982 were refused and another 1,456 had been withdrawn voluntarily by applicants who abandoned the country during the five-year processing delay.

One new idea is to let the asylum seeker (who is usually an *economic* "refugee" posing as a political one) "get his feet back on the ground" in Switzerland before pushing him onward to permanent residency elsewhere (most likely in the Sugardaddy States).

Most Swiss "refugees" come in four distinct varieties: Chilean leftists, who squeeze into Zurich; Turks, who crowd into Basel; Tamils (from Sri Lanka), who pester the Bernese; and Zaireans, who are swamping Geneva and Fribourg. The Tamils are an international problem in Western Europe. The Dutch government recently decided to ship nearly 3,000 of them home to their island and its festering civil war, which caused a big to-do in the opposition Labor Party and at Amnesty International.

In West Germany, the Tamil situation is worse. Some say that 30,000 members of the South Asian minority group are lurking there (though the official tally is 11,000), having been helped along by the East German and Soviet governments, who fly them one-way to East Berlin, from where anyone with Communist approval can catch a subway ride to West Berlin.

Bonn's problem, like Bern's, is partly a wimpy "asylum" law. In the year 1980, only 253 people of all nationalities sought asylum in West Germany. By early 1985, more than 300 Tamils alone were demanding it *every week*. Few of the Tamil invaders are over 30 years of age, just as few Germans seem to be under 30. Germany's -- and Switzerland's -- "race bomb" is thus a lot more serious than it looks.

West Germany. *From a vacationing Instaurationist.* "The Jewish Program," 7:30-8:00 A.M. Sunday mornings on the Armed Forced Radio, Frankfurt, is hosted by Aaron

A., who spends his time playing songs by Arik Einstein (Israeli folk singer), interspersed with American radio "trivia questions." Example of Aaron A's quiz: "What country does the Old Testament prohibit Jews from living in?" "Who was the highest-ranking Jewish officer in World War II?" "Who was the highest-ranking Jewish officer in the Civil War?"

Think for a moment. How many Jews are actually living in Frankfurt today, let alone how many are serving in the U.S. Armed Forces in West Germany? Precious few, and certainly not enough to justify this Jean Shepherd sound-alike taking up Sunday morning radio time. No matter, though. If the Protestants and Catholics have their own religious programs on Frankfurt military radio, the Jews, despite being only a tiny fraction of the audience, must have equal time to annoy listeners with their aptly named trivia.

* * *

Nothing is less politically effective than the "Voice of America." Most programs are in English with New York accents dominant among the announcers. The subjects presented are overwhelmingly trite. One evening broadcast from Munich mused on how the New York subway system was suffering from poor maintenance, late service and antiquated equipment. No mention of black criminality, of course. But the VOA claims help is on the way: local chamber music groups are setting up shop in the platform areas to give impromptu recitals for the subway riders.

* * *

Sitting here in Central Europe during the international reaction to Israel's outrageous air assault on PLO headquarters in Tunis gave me a disquietingly accurate impression of what the Zionist monkey on our back does to America's image in the world. International radio commentary (available to and listened to by everybody on Europe's AM "Middle Wave" band) is literally saturated with condemnation of the Jews -- and us.

* * *

The automobile, America's social badge of honor, remains basically a utilitarian tool to most Germans. Even here in Munich, where some of the most exciting cars are built (and most of the rest are only a few hours away), gas-guzzling "power" cars are seldom seen. Germans, from bank presidents to bank tellers, drive more or less the same kind of boxy working vehicles, painted a flat red, yellow or green. Their focus of life is their home, unpretentiously plain on the outside, but reassuringly warm, welcoming and bright on the inside. Almost invariably, German interior design strives to retain an emotional tie to the past -- a touch of the rural, a note of the regal, a thought back to the old Reich. To be invited to a German home is to experience a kind of acceptance into a personal circle.

* * *

Nothing is more dispiriting than to see West Germany's youth emulating the faceless blob of New York-Los Angeles-inspired hippydom -- unkempt, dirty and drug-prone. I am hardly surprised to find American youth so happily walking the cultural plank, but less understanding as to why so many young Germans would deny the enormous sacrifice of their own fathers (perhaps more accurately, grandfathers) of only 40 years ago.

Austria. Oct. 29 was the date set for the trial of Friedrich Rainer, a right-wing Austrian accused of doubting the existence of gas chambers at Auschwitz. The plaintiff was a Jewess, Dr. Ella Lingens, who promised to verify the gas chamber allegations. To prepare for his trial, Rainer, his lawyer and several Austrian revisionists accumulated a pile of documents and other materials. Top-ranking revisionists like Robert Faurisson, Udo Walendy, Thies Christophersen, Fritz Berg and William Lindsey had agreed to act as witnesses for the defense.

On the appointed day Rainer and his lawyer appeared in the Vienna courtroom bright and early. The hours ticked by without a sign of Dr. Lingens and her lawyer, Dr. Hans Perner, who had been handpicked by Simon Wiesenthal. Finally, the judge had no other recourse but to dismiss the case. The no-show Dr. Lingens had apparently had second thoughts about reciting Holocaust atrocities under oath.

The Rainer case may go down in history as the first turning of the tables, the first thin ray of light in the dark cellar of Holocaust atrocity-mongering. The IHR payoff to Mermelstein and the unfavorable outcomes of the Zündel and Keegstra trials may not have been the end of the story, but merely the rocky and disappointing beginning of a chapter in modern history that will be written and rewritten until that happy day when all of us can finally get at the truth of the matter and free ourselves to take up more important and more constructive pursuits. Maybe much of the Holocaust is true; maybe much of it isn't. Certainly no truthseeker is going to be satisfied until both sides of the argument are given equal access to the media, until there is a far-reaching open discussion of the question with both sides able to question each other in an atmosphere of reason and quiet deliberation. The unceasing invective of the exterminationists does nothing to allay the skepticism lurking in the recesses of many minds. You don't put out a simmering intellectual fire with the gasoline of inflammatory vituperation.

Poland. Among the scores of underground publishers operating in post-Solidarity Poland, more than a dozen are sophisticated enough to produce books. The largest is NOWA House, whose 30 new titles and 150,000 volumes during the first nine months of 1985 quickly sold out. NOWA's other illegal products include film and music cassettes, weekly newspapers and academic quarterlies. It employs 20 people full-time and 200 part-time, in addition to producing a livelihood for several popular authors. All of this is carried out in utter secrecy. For example, there are four autonomous production groups which obtain all their own supplies and financing. No member of one group knows the locations and identities of the other three. Nor does NOWA's small central editorial board have any idea who is printing and distributing its writings.

The system is possible only because, during the short legal existence of Solidarity, independent publishers amassed resources in dozens of locations. When the great crackdown came, staff members quickly removed their equipment to secret hideaways. The fact that a large majority of the nation supports the opposition makes government penetration all the harder. Another critical factor has been the strong support of Western contacts, who supply everything from offset presses to stencils.

Poland's underground press is so advanced that it undertakes projects like encyclopedias and full-color children's books with fine cloth bindings, works which have an enormous impact on public opinion. A "particular source of pride," says one NOWA writer, is the translation of foreign books. Like other Europeans, the Poles are accustomed to hearing several different opinions on a given subject.

The Polish underground press has several advantages which clandestine printing operations in other countries do not have:

1. The population is homogeneous, and therefore trusting.

2. The people have long been exposed to strong contending influences from East and West, Slavic and Germanic, left and right. They are therefore suspicious of officialdom and all its ways.

3. Polish nationalism is currently being used by outside forces as a wedge against the Soviet empire. Poles can therefore count on continuing secret aid.

It is sobering to realize that none of these three conditions applies in a country like Canada, as it falls beneath the heel of the censors. Its population is fast becoming an ethnic potpourri whose members are unable to recognize the most blatant government propaganda when they see it. To most Canadians (and Americans), "propaganda" is something which a few lone "cranks" produce in their attics, not a goal-oriented message which pervades all of a nation's media. Canadians can usually be relied on to turn one another in to the "decent" authorities. And should a foreign power bloc ever spring to the aid of a Canadian faction, it will most likely be

Communists assisting the liberal-minority coalition.

In "rigidly repressed" Poland, NOWA is starting work on a new project: a *60-volume* set of pro-Solidarity archives. This despite the best efforts of General Jaruzelski's goons to smash the organization. In the "free, open" society of Canada, meanwhile, Ottawa knows exactly who is producing which dissident books where, when and how.

Soviet Union. It was hard to argue with the newspaper *Soviet Culture* when it attacked the horse-faced mulatto singer Prince as the "king of repulsion" who is "brainwashing young Americans."

Prince -- no hit in Russia

* * *

The Soviet Union's Russian majority is in a position not entirely unlike our own, yet the American news media treat the two cases very differently. For years, *Newsweek* relentlessly promoted a book that described the demographic threat posed to Russians by the USSR's burgeoning minorities, especially the brown-skinned Islamic groups. The attitude was "Hah! Look at the fine mess those Russians are in now!" On the contrary, *Newsweek* has chosen to *celebrate* the racial transformation of the U.S.

A more recent example of this double standard emerged in the *Wall Street Journal* on July 31. Although the ethnic Russians are being outbred, they are back in control of the country, so the cultural bullying in the USSR still flows mainly in a Majority-to-minorities direction, opposite to that in contemporary America. The *Journal* story by Seth Lipsky told of ongoing "Russification" schemes against the former Baltic states -- Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania. Lipsky got himself all in a huff over it. The Russians, he reported, were trying to erase the very "concept of a nation" from these lands. At training classes for future military leaders, one could hear condemnations of Latvian ethnic traditions as "bourgeois."

Just what is this Lipsky fellow really angry about? Everyone with any decency feels sorry for the Baltic states, but how different is their submerged fate from that of the white Majority in the U.S. in Canada? There they call it "Russification"; here it's "cultural pluralism"; in Canada, it's "multicult."

In Riga, the capital of Latvia, the old ways are dying out, and so are the Latvian people, through forced integration (Russians sent in, Latvians moved out). How different is that from, say, Vancouver, British Columbia, one of the most British cities in the world just 25 years ago, now becoming unrecognizable, with its public schools half Asian?

Nobody wanted the change in Riga. But nobody wanted it in Vancouver, either. And the change has been just as abrupt and just as destructive in the latter city as in the former.

As for Lipsky's complaint that the Latvian folkways are being suppressed on the mischievous grounds that they are "bourgeois," we have seen the same misrepresentation of motives here in the U.S. According to our sociologists, Southern white men opposed Negroes mating with their women not because of the threatened destruction of an entire *racial* gestalt of "sweetness and light" but because of a purely *economic* fear of black competition, which was then irrationally "displaced" to yield a bogus racism.

In other words, the tyrants in Washington and Moscow both falsely reduced the endangered groups' fears to money -- and Washington has actually been the guiltier of the two in this respect. Moscow at least respects *Russian* racial and cultural fears (though not enough, as yet, to promote a baby boom).

Israel. Business not being very good at a porno movie house in Tel Aviv, the manager had a brilliant idea. He hired a naked woman as a greeter "to put the moviegoers into the proper erotic mood."

* * *

When a non-Jew is a racist, he's a racist. When a Jew is a racist, he's a Zionist. Though it's a first-magnitude gaffe in the U.S. for a politician or any "respectable" newspaper to link racism and Zionism, most of the world's nations did just that in a UN resolution on Nov. 10, 1975.

The resolution's tenth anniversary spurred Zionists to launch a media campaign to undo this statement of fact and transform it into an unfact worthy of a press release put out by Orwell's Ministry of Truth. America's leading Zionists and Zionist fellow travelers, that is, the entire U.S. Congress, unanimously passed a resolution later endorsed by President Reagan denouncing the UN action as a "permanent smear on the reputation of the UN" and "clearly a form of bigotry."

The chief U.S. stalking mare for Jerusalem, Jeane Kirkpatrick, wrote a special newspaper column in which she pounded out such hyperbole as:

> More than any other single act, the passage of the Zionism-is-racism resolution symbolized the death of the dream of the United Nations as an institution dedicated to reason, democracy and peace . . . . When the UN majority declared Zionism is racism, it declared immoral the foundations of Israel. It is a short step from the proposition that Zionism is racism to the proposition that the state of Israel is based on aggression.

It is a very short step, Ms. Kirkpatrick, and someday events and truth may even force you to take it and stop pounding the drums for someone else's race and start pounding the drums for your own.

Afghanistan. The giant Soviet military base at Dashte Abdan in Kunduz province was recently the scene of an all-out firefight between white- and brown-skinned Soviet troops. The day-long pitched battle, fought in early October, began when a Tajik soldier was executed on the orders of his Russian officers at the base. His fellow Tajiks (who come from Moslem Tajikistan) were so angered that they began firing rockets and automatic weapons at their white countrymen. As many as 80 Soviet soldiers may have died during the racial insurrection, according to reports filtering into Pakistan.

In the early days of the war in Afghanistan, many of the Soviet occupation troops were Central Asians. But as some began to show racial and/or religious sympathies for the Afghans, they were replaced with whites. The policy was reversed in early 1985, when, worried by rising casualty figures, the Kremlin decided to spread the burden around again.

The executed Tajik was said to have trafficked in hashish while maintaining links with the Afghan resistance. The use of the "narcotics weapon" has been very effective against the Russian and other non-Asian troops, just as it was against American GIs in Vietnam.

Black Africa. The campaign against "racist" South Africa goes on unabated while the media keep their silence about other "racist" states on the continent. The Institute for the Study of Plural Societies in the Netherlands and the Minority Rights Commission have listed more than 60 countries that have laws supporting one kind of racial discrimination or another. Every black African state, except Kenya and the Ivory Coast, fits that category. The Liberian constitution, for example, limits citizenship to "Negroes and persons of Negro descent." In the U.S. and Britain it is wrong for whites to be racists, but right for blacks to be racists. The double standard has now been extended from people to governments. What South Africa does is wrong. What most of the rest of Africa does, though it does the same as South Africa, is right.

* * *

A few years back, the London *Sunday Express* printed a review of *The Return* by Dillibe Onyeama, the Eton-educated son of the first African judge at the International Court. Returning to his native Nigeria with an English wife, Onyeama soon got to wondering if in fact he belonged to an inferior race. The evidence was everywhere. Even the poor factory hand or clerk in Lagos can afford what amounts to a "slave," who is often treated more shabbily than the animals of Europe. Taxi drivers in the capital city "will unmercifully run down pedestrians who step out without warning from the wayside -- even if there is ample time to pull up." Nor will the police come running when an atrocity of that kind is reported to them. They want their bribe money first.

Nigerian doctors are "obsessed with the money-grubbing game," writes Onyeama, so heedless of their duties that anyone who can afford it will fly to Europe for treatment. The black technicians are utterly incompetent, which explains why, as of the late 1970s, there was only one set of functioning traffic lights in a city of many millions. Telephones rarely work, and there is a complete disregard for arriving on time for appointments.

Nigeria in a nutshell is 95 million people who cannot be bothered about anything beyond feeding and breeding. Yet, to Onyeama's disgust, the Western press continues praising the country as among Africa's "most progressive." Nigerians told him a different story. "Not one . . . had a word of praise for the country." Indeed, four prominent Negroes -- whom Onyeama quotes by name -- told him, in approximately the same words, "We just have to face the hard fact that we are basically inferior to the white man."

The American black, mesmerized by his singing, dancing, running, jumping and "rapping" abilities -- especially when these are electronically highlighted via the white man's picture tube -- may occasionally feel superior to the plodding Caucasoid. But Nigerians have learned the hard way that shuckin' and jivin' won't put bread on the table or fix a broken water line. (What "fresh" water lines do exist in Lagos are leaky, and most are submerged in flowing sewage when it rains hard.)

Things are no better in the Nigerian countryside, where soldiers learned right after the British departed that one automatic weapon plus one empty oil drum equals a profitable "private" toll road. Since the Europeans left the continent, all sense of professionalism and accountability has fled from the minds of Africa's "warrior class." Though the vast majority of African soldiers have never fired a shot at a foreign enemy, their khaki-colored kind delights in lording it over a cowering populace.

South Africa. The South African government fired most of the staff of the country's largest hospital for blacks after a riotous protest demonstration. When one member of the staff, student nurse Nomthandazo Sishi, tried to return to work, black goons set fire to her home and burned her and her mother to death. They are both no doubt included in the long list of blacks who have died in recent violence against the government, intimating that they were killed by whites. Shortly afterward, a supreme court judge ordered that all the dismissed hospital personnel be returned to work pronto. The judge's name? Richard Goldstone.

* * *

Last October, five seats in the South African Parliament were up for grabs. The ruling National Party (NP), which is slowly selling out the country's whites, suffered a severe erosion of voter support in four out of five races and held its own in the fifth race only because members of a small liberal party switched their vote to the NP to prevent a right-wing victory by the Conservative Party.

Although the NP still has an enormous majority in Parliament, in each individual district its lead is slender. If South Africa had proportional representation, the right-wing parties, the CP (Conservatives) and HNP (Reformed National Party), would probably have 40% of the seats right now. The "righter" of the right-wing parties, the HNP, did best of all, picking up a seat in Sasolburg.

The HNP, whose weekly newspaper, *Die Afrikaner,* regularly runs articles about black-white IQ differences and denounces the "Hoggenheimer" (read Jewish) death grip on South African big business, has been continuously damned by the ruling NP and the rival Conservatives as crude and rude and just dreadfully overt about race. The Conservative Party, which under former preacher Andries Treurnicht eschews talk about race in favor of what it calls "cultural differences," did not pick up any new seats, but still has the 18 seats it gained in the 1982 election.

Instaurationists who may wish to congratulate the HNP and its winning candidate, Mr. Louis Stofberg, may write to: HNP, P.O. Box 1888, Pretoria 0001, South Africa.

* * *

South African blacks "don't want this Bantu education," declares a 19-year-old student who is presently boycotting his school. As far as learning is concerned, it is evidently better none than Bantu. Apparently Bantus cannot create an educational system of their own. The student demands the fruits of Western culture and he demands them *now*, preferably without having to attend classes to pick them up. He does not think to thank the West for inventing "education." No, no, he is not here to thank but to take, not to praise, but to seize! (Or, as the current lingo has it, to "inherit.") He didn't plant that tree, but damned if he isn't going to shake it till the boughs are bare.

Many whites have written books that smarmily extol black contributions to world culture, contributions which boil down to "dances" like the Watusi, some aspects of jazz and the blues, and the cruder specimens of rock 'n' roll. (I am reminded here of the remark by an educated Malaysian Indian, that the Malaysian culture presently being rammed down the throats of the Indian and Chinese minorities in his country consists of "a couple of folkdances" *(New York Times,* 11/10/85). Not mentioned are such other "contributions" as the breakdown of public civility and trust, the "slow riot" of violent crime, the explosion of illegitimate births, the degeneration of European languages, the collapse of public schools, the welfare mentality ("Dey don' be cleanin' up 'roun heah like dey s'pose to"), the acceptance of obscene speech, increasingly vile standards of productivity, maintenance and service, and skyrocketing drug abuse.

Wouldn't it be a shock if a black, any black, were to write a book extolling what *whites* have done for *his* people and for humanity as a whole? The introduction might go something like this:

> The time has come to give credit where credit is due. While some blacks, like all subjugated peoples throughout history, suffered in the short term from exploitation by whites and Arabs, in the long run the discovery of Africa by white civilizations has been a blessing.
>
> With this discovery, our continent's history began. We now have written languages. We can read. We have become conscious of ourselves. In French and English we have for the first time a pan-African lingua franca. Our infant and maternal mortality rates have never been lower, nor our life expectancy higher. We have paved roads, family planning, electricity, the telephone, vaccination programs, prenatal care, airports, irrigation, hospitals, no more smallpox, much less malaria and cholera, flood control, famine relief, sewage treatment, bicycles, cars, television, radio, courts of law, steel, plumbing and heating, jobs

that give us a chance to amass private capital and become mobile rather than being tied to the same patch of ground all our lives, representative democracy (when we choose to use it) and much, much more. We have even been given a religion that forbids burning innocent people alive to "avenge" random acts of nature.

Come with me now while we explore, in gratitude and wonder, the world the white people have made, a world of science and technology, individual liberty and self-awareness, rational democratic resolution of legal and political conflict, egalitarian philosophy (the very creed we rely on when we hustle whitey for child support!), literacy and literature, richly human art and music, religious and ethnic tolerance (yes, you may accuse the Swiss of being "closet racists," but what African nation ever thought to offer itself up as a haven for refugees the world over?).

This beautiful, imaginary, never-to-be-written paean might end with the words, "The veneer of what we call 'humanity' is very thin. It takes little to strip it off and lay bare the peculiarly destructive animal that lurks below. Therefore we thank you, white race, for teaching us to sublimate our energies and to channel them into construction, cooperation, creation and the 'examined life,' as one of your philosophers put it. We thank you for the model and for the very concept of *human dignity*."

Alas, we shall never see such a book. Its composition would require more humility, grace and wit than is likely to be possessed by our black "brothers" until there is a genetic revolution in mankind's muddiest gene pool.

* * *

If immigration and emigration statistics are a sign of national health and sickness, South Africa is much better off than Israel, which is now importing fewer people than it exports. During the first six months of 1985, when reports in the Western media suggested that the country was on the verge of a total breakdown, 11,221 foreigners, mainly Europeans, came to live in South Africa, while only 4,770 people left. As of November, the two-to-one ratio seemed to be holding. The only period in recent years when more people left South Africa than entered was 1977-78, when, over the years of economic recession, 45,600 left and 43,300 arrived, hardly a cataclysmic rate.

On a related note, in late October, some 1,400 recent immigrants to South Africa staged a "solidarity" march on the Pretoria embassy of their former countries. They petitioned the ambassadors for more honest reporting and less hypocritical diplomacy.

Japan. Renée Hartevelt was a blond, statuesque Dutch woman of 25 before Issei Sagawa, 31, turned her into cold cuts (*Instauration*, March 1984). In 1981, the two were working toward their literature doctorates at a university in Paris. Sagawa was seated behind Hartevelt in a class on Shakespeare when he passed her a note which began, "My name is Issei Sagawa, Mademoiselle. I would be very honored if you would agree to meet with me to discuss literature one afternoon." When it turned out he had more than literature on his mind, Hartevelt gently turned him down, and the enraged Sagawa shot her to death. He then spent two hours "flaying his loved one's flesh into long, thin strips, stopping from time to time to photograph his grisly handiwork." For four days he gorged himself on raw meat, then confessed all.

"For a long time I was longing to eat a young girl's flesh," he told police in a voice which should have sounded like Peter Lorre's, but didn't.

Today, Issei Sagawa is called a "folk hero" by some in his native Japan. His book about the deed, *In the Fog*, is a runaway best-seller (without a photo section, one hopes). Worst of all, Sagawa is free. In 1982, the French transferred him from a prison to a mental hospital; soon after, he was returned to Japan; then, last summer, the violent psychopath, whose father is a leading industrialist, was declared "healed" and released.

In a magazine interview, Sagawa said that in his future relations with women, he would be careful "not to eat them." It all seems morbidly amusing, until one recalls the beautiful young Nordic woman and it makes one wonder if a Dutchman who cannibalized a beautiful Japanese girl would receive the celebrity status in his homeland that Sagawa has received in his.

Central America. For the past decade, Israel has served as America's proxy in this volatile region. During the Carter administration, when aid to several rightist regimes was cut off, the Israeli role was especially important. Only once in that time has the U.S. admitted it asked Israel to assist a Central American country (Guatemala in 1981). But the U.S.-Israeli Central American connection is well documented, as the November issue of *The Link* proves on a country-by-country basis (Americans for Middle East Understanding, Room 771, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115).

Rightist leaders in Guatemala have proclaimed Israel to be their chief foreign support. In the early 1970s the Jewish state became Guatemala's largest arms supplier and secured a monopoly position when the U.S. stopped arms shipments in 1977. Israel and Taiwan have been the two nations most active in training Guatemalan officers, while the secret police have learned their brutal interrogation techniques from Israelis, Chileans and (formerly) Argentines. A computerized system for keeping track of rebels and criminals is maintained and operated by Israel, which uses the high-tech surveillance it developed on the occupied West Bank. Today, South Africa is building a weapons factory in Guatemala, so the entire so-called "international right-wing" is behind the country's oligarchy. Meanwhile, one dissident Israeli leftist calls Guatemala "a huge concentration camp masquerading as a state."

In 1981, with Congress balking in the face of human rights violations, Israel "gave" the then rightist El Salvador regime $21 million, to be secretly refunded to it by Uncle Sam. The first major Salvadoran agreement with Israel came in 1973, when the Zionist state agreed to build up the republic's air force. During the 1970s, 80% of El Salvador's arms imports came from Israel. When the U.S. later resumed arms sales here, Israel became the number two supplier. A computerized people-tracking system, similar to the one in Guatemala, is operated by Israelis in El Salvador. The international left charges them with feeding "hit lists" to the local rightist "death squads." In April 1984, a grateful El Salvador agreed to move its embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem.

Honduras is the poorest country in the region, but it has the strongest air force, trained by Israeli pilots. On his visit in December 1982, Israeli Defense Minister Ariel Sharon tried to sell Honduras $200 million worth of new arms. The impoverished nation could afford only $1 million.

When the United States stopped supplying weapons to Nicaraguan President Anastasio Somoza, Israel became the country's main, and, ultimately its only supplier, keeping the lines open until Somoza's last minutes in power. On June 26, 1979, Israeli-made Arava planes were used to bomb the poor neighborhoods of Managua.

Today, the Contras are supported by such outcast nations as Taiwan, South Korea, Sauda Arabia (maybe) and Israel. A lot of U.S. aid is "fenced" through "client states" such as Honduras, El Salvador and Israel. Israeli officials heatedly deny any contacts with the Contras, yet it is estimated that since Shimon Peres became prime minister in the fall of 1984, Israeli arms supplies have increased tenfold. From the beginning, in 1981, when the CIA set up the Contra organization, Mossad was also there, helping to train the first units.

Costa Rica, an oasis of white genes, has been spared the turbulence of the surrounding *mestizo* lands. Jews have praised and promoted the country abroad in return for its moving its embassy to Jerusalem in 1984. Israel has also helped to build an electronic fence along the Costa Rican-Nicaraguan border.

Today, concludes *The Link*, "Israel is a committed party in the regional struggle," with a view of Third World problems "almost identical with the [Reaganite] view from Washington." Rightists in both countries feel they have much to gain from the covert relationship. The American right can now slip past a hostile media and a Democrat-controlled House of Representatives by giving more aid to Israel, with the understanding that part of it goes to Central America. The Israelis, by playing the proxy role, make themselves an "indispensable ally." As for Central America's military men, they have "a real admiration for Israel and for the Israeli military," whom they see as tough, efficient and "unencumbered by issues of human rights."

In November 1981, President Reagan signed a Memorandum Concerning Strategic Cooperation Between the United States and Israel. The first part of it dealt with military cooperation between the two "outside the east Mediterranean zone." The third part addressed arms sales to "third parties." *The Link* notes

> [T]here is a similarity between Central America and what is happening in Lebanon. In Lebanon, as in the Central American countries, the United States has tried to keep in power oligarchies at war with their people. What Israel and the United States are up to is the "Lebanonization" of Central America. And in this symbolic venture Israel is, as one analyst aptly described it, "the arm of the United States."

Sharon reviewing Honduran troops (1982)

For as long as the U.S. remained a Northern European country, the ceaseless feuds of mobs and oligarchy which bloody so much of the world left us unscathed. Today, when the ruthless military and Communist oligarchs of Central America, Southeast Asia and the Middle East are allying themselves with or against us -- and when the brown mobs fleeing from these countries crowd into ours -- it is easy to see how the "Lebanonization" process may build to a dreadful climax both here and there.

Stirrings

Cajun Nightmare Avenged

Gilbert Gauthe Jr. made life a kind of sensual hell on earth for at least three dozen unsuspecting bayou-country boys. For these sins of the flesh, Judge Hugh Brunson rewarded the 40-year-old defrocked priest with 20 years at hard labor in a state prison, with no chance of parole. The pity is that Bishop Gerard L. Frey, head of the Lafayette (LA) diocese, won't be breaking rocks alongside him.

The Gauthe case came to belated public attention in September 1984 because the parents of one of the boys whom Gauthe had debased hired an aggressive lawyer who managed to get the court's seal removed. Until then, the Roman Catholic hierarchy had been discreetly settling with parents one by one for sums like $405,000. Glenn and Faye Gastal became convinced that Father Gauthe would never spend a day in jail unless they dragged the case into the open. Worse, they feared that the sordid role played by Bishop Frey would go unknown.

In 1973 and again in 1976, Frey learned that Gauthe had sexually molested boys. His response was to award the gay divine a church of his own in the Cajun town of Henry, with no one around to supervise him. Devout Cajuns are taught from childhood to totally trust their parish priest. The result was predictable. Within a month, Gauthe was organizing all sorts of group activities, which allowed him to select his favorite victims and ravish them in places like the rectory, his camper and the confessional. The priest actually recorded many of his sodomite scenarios on his instant camera.

The Gastals call Bishop Frey "an accessory to the crime." But, one may ask: what's a poor bishop to do? There are similar allegations pending against three other priests in the Lafayette area alone. Decent Catholic leaders are painfully aware that gays have been flooding the priesthood. The problem, as some see it, is that today, when -- as never before -- society is submerged beneath sexual overtones and undertones to almost everything, the celibacy requirement weeds out heterosexual men. The average woman will think at least twice before cohabitating with a priest, but male homosexuals seldom have such scruples.

The number of American Catholic seminarians has plunged from a peak of 48,992 in 1965 to 11,262 in 1984. If one assumes a hard core of 5,000 gays in each cohort, the gay percentage has risen from barely 10% in 1965 to nearly 45% today. Indeed, one pro-gay priest confesses that he has been hearing estimates of up to 50%.

It's no mystery why cases of priestly molestation are usually kept quiet. When the Gastals went public against Gauthe, their farm supply store in Abbeville (LA) promptly went bust -- from $2,000 in daily business the month before to less than $2,000 during the entire month after. It wasn't that people didn't sympathize with the family. The whole affair just gave them the heebie-jeebies, so they stayed away.

Such shunning of victims makes it all the more encouraging that the cases of priestly child molestation have recently been publicized in Pittsburgh, Milwaukee, Boise, Portland (OR), Bristol (RI) and other cities. Perhaps the outcry will someday reach the stage where the celibacy rule itself is ended and the Catholic priesthood is opened to good family men, thereby writing finis to an age-old dysgenic curse.

Stirrings

No Blackout for Georgia

In its all-out drive to integrate not only the bodies but the minds of school children, the NAACP stirred up a lawsuit against the state of Georgia for assigning kids to different classes according to their learning ability. The obvious outcome to this practice, any teacher knows, is that the "smart" classes are overwhelmingly white and the "not-so-smart" classes are as black as pitch. Georgia educators advocated this division of talent as the only way to keep the denser students from slowing up the learning process and making the classroom monumentally boring to the bright students, who can learn at a much faster clip.

In 1983, a U.S. District Court upheld Georgia's grouping of school children by ability, but the NAACP doesn't give up so easily. It wants a brown soup in classrooms no matter what the deleterious effect on whites. For once, however, the NAACP didn't get its way. A few months ago the 11th U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals affirmed the lower court's ruling, though it did admit there had been some racial discrimination in setting up classes for the handicapped. (Blacks represent about one-third of Georgia's school population, but they comprise 69% of the educable mentally retarded.)

So, unless the NAACP takes the matter to that big imitation Greek temple in Washington and unless a majority of the nine supremos rule otherwise, Georgia's brightest and finest will continue to shine and not have their lamp of learning blacked out in classrooms filled with dark unteachables.

Reed Irvine's Second Crusade

It was four years ago that a study of America's "media elite" found 81% admitting to having voted for George McGovern in 1972 (against 37.5% of the general electorate). Now a new survey by the *Los Angeles Times* shows that the political distance between journalists as a whole and the public is just as wide. Fifty-five percent of the 3,165 newspaper editors and reporters surveyed in 1985 call themselves "liberal," which is a tad higher than the 54% "liberal" result obtained in the overwhelmingly pro-McGovern "elite" sample of 1981.

Reed Irvine, founder of the conservative watchdog group Accuracy in Media (AIM), has given years of thought to the problem of media bias, and concluded that the main source is rampant leftism in the nation's schools of journalism, and in the often affiliated social science departments. His answer is a new organization called Accuracy in Academia (AIA), which has already begun monitoring the classes taught by the estimated 10,000 to 20,000 openly Marxist professors on America's campuses. Senior citizens who, in many areas, can audit public university classes at no charge, will challenge the disinformation which many Red profs are circulating and offer their students alternate sources of knowledge.

Irvine's initiative is long overdue, as the former conservative congressman and *wunderbrat* John LeBoutillier of Long Island would no doubt agree. As a freshman on Capitol Hill four years ago, he recalled his first year at Harvard: "I was shocked by what I heard. One instructor began his class this way: 'I might as well tell you now that I'm a radical. I'm firmly committed to the overthrow of all these right-wing fascist governments in the West today.' "

The interesting thing about Marxism on American campuses -- which has been called a "major growth industry" and a "revolution fought chiefly with books and lectures" -- is how the same kinds of names keep turning up. In his article last July announcing the formation of AIA, Irvine summarized some recent flagrant Marxist abuses of our educational system, training his fire on four men: Professors Saul Landau, Barry Commoner, David Rubin and Bertell Ollman.

An exposé of the situation carried by *U.S. News & World Report* on Jan. 25, 1982, pointed to clusters of Red scholars at seven universities in particular -- the U. of Massachusetts, Boston University, Rutgers, Stanford, Chicago, New York U. and American U. The official Jewish student representation at each of these schools is high -- respectively, 13%, 36%, 12%, 8½%, 23%, 41%, 11%. Unofficially, their Jewish enrollments are undoubtedly higher, while Jewish faculty representation in most of the colleges is higher yet.

Despite all the trendy Jewish "neo-conservatism," the fact is that Jew and Marx (though not Stalin or Gorbachev) still go together like Amos 'n' Andy on scores of elite and once elite American campuses. Consequently, the Jewish left is raising an enormous collective howl in response to Irvine's venture.

Unfortunately, Irvine, who has a Japanese wife, will not be monitoring the pro-minority and anti-Majority race propaganda that will be emanating from the groves of academe, nor, since he is a friend of Israel, will he be listening for the roars of Zionism. A third of a loaf, however, is better than none.

Justice at Last

Doris Day, last seen in a cozy photograph with the late AIDS-wasted Rock Hudson, has won a 17-year, $26 million lawsuit against Jerome Rosenberg, who had been her husband Marty Melcher's lawyer for 15 years. Rosenberg cheated the couple out of millions of dollars while acting as their financial adviser.

Holocaust Survivors Challenged

Imagine attaching Elie Wiesel to a lie-detector and having a polygraph expert lead him down a list of questions on the Holocaust. Imagine doing the same with other famous "survivors" like Mel Mermelstein, Simon Wiesenthal, Kitty Hart, Rudolph Vrba and Filip Müller.

This fantasy moved a baby step closer to reality last October, when Jan Tucker of the extremist Committee Against Nazi [sic] Extremism (CANE) -- which specializes in bullying revisionist historians -- foolishly challenged his scholarly foes to a little "experiment" with polygraph machines.

California's *South Bay New Times* (Oct. 3, 1985) reported how Tucker would like to have several of that very rare breed of "survivors" who claim to have actually witnessed gassings hooked up to a polygraph. Then members of the Jewish community and representatives of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) would be allowed to ask them questions.

L.A. Rollins, who is a contributing editor of the *IHR Newsletter*, jumped at the offer in a letter to the *New Times* (Oct. 24):

> I challenge Jan Tucker to put up or shut up.
>
> I challenge him to find some survivors who will actually agree to let me and other revisionists publicly question them about their "eyewitness testimony" regarding gassings.
>
> More specifically, I challenge Tucker to persuade any or all of the . . . big-time, professional "Holocaust" survivors to let me and other revisionists question them publicly . . . .
>
> Why is it, for instance, that when Elie Wiesel makes a public speaking appearance, questions from the audience must be written on slips of paper so that they can be screened to protect him?
>
> Maybe Wiesel is afraid to answer skeptical questions about his "Holocaust" testimony.

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